

The Adair County News.

VOLUME XVI

COLUMBIA, ADAIR COUNTY, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY SEPTEMBER 3, 1913.

NUMBER 44

Mary D. Patteson Entertains.

Thursday evening Miss Mary D. Patteson entertained a number of her young friends in honor of her guest, Miss Mary D. Everman, of Paris, Ky. The nature of the entertainment was a "Book Social," each guest representing the title of some well-known book.

In guessing the books represented Miss Letitia Paul and Francis Reed tied for the prize Miss Francis won at the draw.

The advertisement contest was won by Miss Anna Eubank.

Master Ray Goff won the consolation prize.

Delightful refreshments of cream and cake were served.

The following were present: Misses Alene Montgomery, Eva Walker, Letitia Paul, Mary Winfrey, Nell Hancock, Francis Reed, Julia Miller, Anna Eubank, Mary Summers, Mary D. Patteson, Mary D. Everman, Masters Creel Beck, John D. Lowe, Otho Miller, Alonzo Summers, Ray Goff and Kinnard Rowe.

The Lot Sale.

The sale of town lots, put on last Thursday, by the Glasgow Realty Company, was not very largely attended, but the lots were all sold to different parties, and in the judgement of those in attendance sold well. The lots are in what is known as the Mulligan Addition, in East Columbia. There were a large number and they were knocked off at from \$13. to \$60. per lot. Several parties who made purchases will build. We understand that Mr. Higgins, who purchased three lots, and Mr. Clint Smith, who bought one, will build in the near future. Mr. Henry Ingram, J. A. Young, and Master Jo Wilson held lucky tickets for a ten dollar gold piece each.

For Sale.

My farm of 130 acres, near Montpelier and eight miles from Columbia. Good 7 room dwelling, outbuildings medium, splendid orchard and ample timber. Good, productive land, 30 acres being creek bottom. Good community, close to school and church. Price reasonable and terms inviting.

Mrs. Addie Taylor,
Montpelier, Ky.

Dr. W. J. Flowers had a letter from Dr. Wathan, Louisville, last Wednesday night, stating that he had operated on Miss Jennie Barbee and found that she had appendicitis and other troubles. The operation was a success and Dr. Wathan thinks that his patient will be restored. Miss Barbee is at St. Anthony Hospital.

For Sale.

Two houses and lots in town of Columbia, Ky., and two small farms lying adjoining, 3 1/2 miles east of Columbia, Ky. Easy terms.

54-1t. N. M. Tutt.

Mr. W. C. Yates, of this city, the man who fills holes in the earth, has installed a one-horse Fairbank's engine with washing machine and wringer which does the work to perfection. In a short while he expects to make his pet "coon," as he styles it, do churning and various other household duties that will relieve his better half from many little cares.

Graded School Tax.

In order to avoid the penalty, the Graded School Tax, in Columbia District, must be paid before the first day of October.

A. D. Patteson.

Mr. Henry N. Miller, the well-known grocer, is still confined to his room. He is afflicted with thrombophlebitis of internal saphenous vein. If any one outside of the physician knows what disease that is, let him speak—clot in the veins.

The business houses of Columbia are getting in their coal, preparatory for winter. We will here suggest that every family ought to arrange for winter wood and have it hauled in.

The Russell Addition of the Mulligan lots were not sold last Thursday, about eight acres. The lots actually sold fetched up \$694.

The Graded School will open next Monday, the teachers being required to attend the institute this week.

Several silos are now being erected near Columbia and will be filled with in a few days.

It is time to sow your winter oats

The September Woman's Home Companion.

The September Woman's Home Companion is an advance Autumn Fashion Number. There is an unusual display of short stories, special articles, regular departments and art features, but, in addition, the Fashion Department, under the direction of Grace Margaret Gould, Fashion Editor, is enlarged to twenty pages, and includes a tremendous variety of facts and ideas about dress, which will be particularly useful to women at this season of the year.

The Companion's fashion policy is interesting and sensible. The idea is to present all the latest facts about fashions—even the extremes of Parisian fashions—but when it comes to making suggestions and preparing patterns for American women the extremes and the foolish novelties are disregarded and a "middle of the road course" is taken. In other words, women are shown how they can dress fashionably and yet modestly and economically. Miss Gould is opposed to the eccentric and the startling fashions, and, with great ability, succeeds in being practical, reasonable, and, at the same time, artistic.

In the same issue of the Woman's Home Companion the campaign for Better Babies is carried forward with great vigor. Hundreds of baby shows of the new sort are being held over the United States this summer and autumn. At these Better Babies contests babies are judged on a score card precisely as livestock is scored, according to strict, scientific standards. By means of these score cards thousands of apparently perfect babies have been found to have some defect, easily remedied, and of real importance, that might not have been discovered until serious harm had resulted.

Very Low Rates to the West.

The Missouri Pacific is offering very low rates to California, Idaho, Utah, Nevada, Western Colorado, New Mexico, Western Texas, Arizona, Oregon and Washington. Tickets sold September 25th to October 10th, inclusive. For complete information regarding Rates, through free chair and sleeping car service address:

Paul Escott,
Traveling Passenger Agt.,
Room 304, Paul Jones Bld'g.,
Louisville, Ky.

Mr. W. T. McFarland was the leading carpenter in erecting the silos for B. E. Rowe. W. T. Dohoney, Tom Hughes and Willie Flowers, while J. E. Flowers and Wm. Frankum were the master mechanics who constructed the little silo for C. S. Harris. All were erected in workman-like manner but not without the sound of hammers.

For Sale.

Three nice cottages, two with six rooms each, one with three rooms, good water and outbuildings, lots adjoin. The rental value pays taxes, insurance and interest on \$4,000.

Address H. N. Beauchamp,
Box 222, Campbellsville, Ky.

Mr. Jake Redford, a well-known traveling man, of Horse Cave, in filling the gasoline can of his automobile a few days ago, let some of the fluid run over and when he started his engine a spark flew on the machine, setting it on fire. It was damaged to the extent of three hundred dollars.

Mr. and Mrs. Press Miller have removed from a cottage near the Graded School building to apartments in Dr. S. P. Miller's residence. Later they will remove to Dr. Miller's farm, three miles out of town.

The Adair circuit court will open Monday week the 16th. The usual amount of business will be before Judge Carter, and if important commonwealth cases are tried the term will last the full two weeks.

Hugh Richardson, Marvin Young and Ernest Harris, who had privileges to sell novelties, etc., at the Liberty Fair, have returned and report they did a very good business.

Monday night of last week a large circle of young people met with Miss Dora Eubank. It was a very happy occasion, all in attendance reporting a most enjoyable time.

Have a record of successfully repairing over 3,500 watches.

Murray Ball, the Jeweler.

Mr. Simms, who has contracted to furnish the brick for the new Baptist Church is progressing nicely and by the first of next month will be placing them to the brick layers.

Cancelled Stamps.

Postmaster General Burleson signed an order which provides that pre-cancelled postage stamps be sold to public on and after September 1. Pre-cancelled stamps have printed upon them the name of the post-office before they are sold. Such stamps will be valid for postage on second, third and fourth class mail—news-papers and magazines mailed by the public, books and other printed matter and merchandise or parcel post matter.

The stamps will be recognized only at the office named on them.

By the use of pre-cancelled stamps not only will the transportation and delivery of mail bearing them be expedited greatly, but it is estimated that the Government will save in expense of labor in cancellation \$250,000 a year.

"I have weighed carefully," said Postmaster General Burleson, "the question as to whether the extension of the use of pre-cancelled stamps would result in loss to the postal revenue through the re-use or fraudulent use of such stamps. I am convinced that the loss would be negligible, as compared with the great saving in expense and the increase in efficiency to be effected by the use of the stamps."

Pre-cancelled stamps, however, may not be used on letters or sealed mail matter, which under the law must bear the date of mailing.

From Post Office Department.

August 26, 1913.

Editor, The News,
Columbia, Ky.

Dear Sir:

I have been informed that some Postmasters have refused to permit such articles as letter heads, bill heads, envelopes, etc., to be mailed under the parcel post rate.

I have called the attention of the Postoffice Department to this fact and have a ruling on same, a copy of the letter, I insert as follows,

"Hon. A. B. Rouse,
House of Representatives.

My dear Mr. Rouse:

This office has been requested by the office of the First Assistant Postmaster General to advise you of the postage rate on letter heads, bill heads, envelopes.

These articles, together with order forms, report forms, etc., mainly blank, are fourth-class mail, at the rates set forth in sections 3 and 7 of the Parcel Post Regulations.

Yours very truly,
W. J. Barrows,
Acting Third Assistant Postmaster General.

The above ruling might be of interest to you.

Yours very truly,
A. B. Rouse.

Ball's prices are not above standard. Very reasonable.

Murray Ball, the Jeweler.

Auction Sale

On Saturday, September 13th, 1913.

Bicknell & Harris, of Berea, Ky., will offer at auction sale the long famous Mineral Spring and hotel property in Russell Springs, Ky.

This property consists of about 5 1/2 acres of a beautiful campus surrounding the mineral spring and hotel, and has been plotted into fourteen building lots and three business lots. This property lays in the most beautiful part of the thriving little town of Russell Springs, the business center and attraction of Russell and adjoining counties. Sometimes we feel if we could see the future as we do the past, we would better our conditions: NOW CATCH THE VISION—Here is your opportunity. When the turnpike is extended from Jamestown to Columbia, this property will be worth a great sum of money, because of the health giving properties of this mineral water. If some energetic doctor could catch the vision and put in a Sanitarium with hot and cold baths, with this wonderful water he could heal the sick and prove a great blessing to mankind. Mr. Jackson Sanitarium would be in the rear if some one should buy this property and place it in the list of the great health resorts.

We will offer this property in lots and as a whole, the way bringing the most money will determine the sale. We reserve the right to take down any part or all on day of sale.

TERMS OF SALE will be: One-third down and the balance in notes at 6 per cent. interest, payable in six and twelve months.

Bicknell & Harris.

Mr. J. E. Murrell severed his connection with the Adair County News last Saturday.

The recent rains brought more relief to the distressed farmers of this section than the parched condition of vegetation. There is not a doubt that the rains were needed and that the crops, especially corn, suffered seriously, but the imaginary hurt, the fearful hard times of the future are much more severe now than they ever will be. There will be plenty of grain, plenty of feed, if judiciously used to meet the necessities of the people and the scare will only serve a good purpose—to do what we ought to have been doing during the many fat years.

Monday was the best day's business the branch of the Cumberland Grocery Co., here has done since its establishment. Bills were sold to 32 different merchants.

As school begins the coming week the young folks are taking advantage of the closing days of vacation. Miss Dora Eubank gave a party Monday night and all had a delightful time. Miss Creel Nell gave a party Wednesday night in honor of Miss Lillian Averett, Bradfordsville. All reported a delightful time. Friday night a party was given by Mrs. Geo. Wilson and several hours were spent most pleasantly. Saturday night Miss Virginia Coffey gave a party mainly to the younger set. There was large crowd present.

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Conover entertained at supper last Tuesday night the following: Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Price, Mrs. Nannie Scalf, of Louisville, and Miss Mary Willis.

The drouth that cut crops short may prove a blessing in disguise for the overflowing business of the last few seasons bred extravagant feeding.

A corn crib belonging to Mr. John Diddle, Gradyville, was burned last Saturday forenoon. Loss, besides the building, ten barrels of corn.

Largest Animal on Earth.

Sparks' World Famous Shows are billed to exhibit at Campbellsville Wednesday, Sept. 10, and from the newspaper reports preceding them their exhibition will be worth going many miles to witness.

Among the many features the show carries is what is claimed to be the largest land animal on earth. It is an elephant said to be three inches taller than Jumbo and a half ton heavier.

Some idea of her immense size can be obtained when you consider that she is 11 feet 7 inches tall and weighs over 5 tons. In other words she weighs as much as 10 ordinary horses.

Another extraordinary feature with the show is Capt. Wesley's troupe of educated Seals and Sea Lions. These interesting sea animals perform the most seemingly impossible feats: balancing chairs, umbrellas and whirling brands of fire while climbing ladders, walking tight ropes and riding the backs of galloping horses. This feature baffles description and must be seen to be appreciated.

Many other wonderful things are to be seen with this mammoth show, and the main performance beneath the big tents will present a number of the most marvelous foreign acts of the century. Procession a mile long, three brass bands.

Farm for Sale.

I have a farm of 104 acres situated on Blue Spring Branch, Green county for sale. Good house, good barn etc. Produces well.

G. H. Squires,
Miami, Ky.

Ad. 36-2m

The Lindsey-Wilson opened to-day (Tuesday) and quite a number of pupils were enrolled. The increase in attendance will grow weekly, and by the time cool weather comes, the hill will swarm with happy faces. The management has every assurance that the school will be larger than usual. Parents should start their children early in order to get the full benefit of the year's work. All the foreign teachers arrived the latter part of last week.

Notice.

The Baptist Church will hold no services on next Sunday. The pastor will be engaged at Purdy, Ky.

Jo Pierce, of Metcalfe county, was lodged in jail at Bowling Green one day last week, charged with bigamy. Pierce's first wife is a lunatic and is in the asylum at Lakeland. She left three children and Pierce was told that he could marry again, the condition of his wife divorcing him. He courted and married Miss Fannie Stephenson, of his county, and now he is in serious trouble. Pierce is said to be an illiterate man, and probably thought he had to marry under the circumstances.

For Rent.

The farm of the late Jas. R. Wade. For terms see

W. L. Russell,
Knifley, Ky.

Ad. 42-1m

Eld. W. B. Taylor, of Owenton, closed a meeting at Glenville last Thursday night. There were seven additions to the Church. The meeting he held at Pleasant Hill, his old home, there were sixteen additions.

I am now ready to receive your tax for 1913. Pay promptly and save the per cent.

A. D. Patteson, Sheriff.

Mr. E. G. Shaw bought a half interest in the livery business of W. H. Goff. The firm name being now Goff & Shaw. Mr. Shaw is a good business man and a hustler, and we predict for this firm success.

Jim Poore was given a life sentence in the Metcalfe circuit court for burning two barns for a Mr. Boston. This is said to be the seventh sentence to the penitentiary.

No watch too badly worn or too complicated for me. Let me prove it please.

Murray Ball, Jeweler.

Elds. Z. T. Williams and J. Q. Montgomery are holding a series of meetings at Antioch, Casey county.

Columbia was in darkness last Thursday night, the dynamo being out of commission.

A series of meetings will begin at Mt. Pleasant this (Tuesday) night, conducted by Eld. Luther Young.

Progressive Republican Ticket.

For Representative.
G. PAUL SMYTHE.

County Judge.

W. T. McFARLAND.

County Clerk.

L. Y. GABBERT.

Sheriff.

JOHN M. WOLFORD.

Jailer.

JUNE Z. PICKETT.

Assessor.

ERNEST CUNDIFF.

Surveyor.

J. N. COFFEY.

Coroner.

G. W. STAPLES.

Magistrate.

2nd District.

P. M. BRYANT.

5th District.

W. E. WILSON.

6th District.

WM. BIGGS.

Stock Farm for Sale.

Having decided to quit farming I am offering for sale the old Caldwell farm situated 6 miles South of Campbellsville on the Columbia pike. This farm has a pike frontage of a mile, contains 408 acres, and is in a fine state of cultivation. There are about 300 acres of tillable ground, mostly in grass and the remainder is pasture and timber land. This farm is splendidly watered, having 12 live springs and a creek flowing through it for the distance of about a mile. Has a handsome dwelling house with 11 rooms, 2 excellent tenant houses, 1 cabin, 3 barns, 3 cribs, 1 granary, tool and wagon shed, stock scales and all other necessary outbuildings. Some of the finest tobacco land in this section of the State is on this farm. This place is in a splendid neighborhood, being one mile from school, post office, store and blacksmith shop, and having 3 churches of different denominations within 3 miles. The growing crop and a complete set of first-class farm implements can also be purchased. Terms easy. Address:

H. R. Caldwell,
Ad. 44-1t. Burdick, Ky.

A dry hatching season seems to have had the effect of causing an abundance of quail in the State. Last year it looked like these birds were almost exterminated by the cold winter, but they have come again in great numbers. In many places people who are riding over the counties report that in every section they heard many Bob Whites. Hunters will find no difficulty to have full game sacks this fall when the season begins.

Call and see my stock of up-to-date pumps that will stand all kinds of weather.

S. F. Eubank.

Institute opened last Monday morning with M. A. Leiper, Professor of Language of Bowling Green Business College, as instructor, assisted by T. J. Coats, Rural School Supervision of the State. There was a large crowd in attendance, all the teachers being present with the exception of three or four.

Broken rings and jewelry made new by

Murray Ball.

Rev. Frederic A. Hamilton, of Marrowbone, preached two very interesting sermons Sunday morning and evening at the Presbyterian church. The attendance was good, and every one was very much pleased with the discourse.

Miss Mary Triplett having recovered from a spell of typhoid fever, her father, Dr. James Triplett, is again at his office.

Miss Ora Adams, of Lexington, will address the Institute on Wednesday afternoon, on the subject of Woman's Suffrage, educationally, not politically. Everybody invited.

I have at my place near Columbia, a bay horse with snip in face, that owner can get by paying for attending to same and this ad.

Will Stone.

Mr. E. G. Shaw sold his house and lot just outside the city limits to G. T. Herford for \$1,500 last Monday. Possession to be given Oct. 1st.

Plain letter engraving by the watchmaker.

Murray Ball.

Several went from this place to the Liberty Fair, last week. It was reported that the fair was not so good, the drouth being the general complaint.

Young Women, Beware.

There is a deal of truth in the following from one of our exchanges: This careless manner that has grown up between young men and young women is getting to the alarming point. We believe it is mainly the fault of girls that young men are losing their former respectful, courteous manner towards them. Women get just the kind of treatment they demand from men, and for a girl to think that being "free and easy" with the boys makes her popular, is a mistake. This habit of some girls of parading the streets from morning till night, and of standing on street corners for hours in chance conversation with some boy, who is flattered at being able to hold them there when he would condemn similar action on the part of his sister, is, to say the least of it, calculated to cause comment and result in injury to the reputation of the girl who does it. It rests mainly with girls as to the character of treatment accorded them by boys, and when they begin to lose their modesty boys begin to lose that refined, courteous treatment which naturally they are accustomed to show the opposite sex.

Diarrhoea Quickly Cured.

"I was taken with diarrhoea and Mr. Yorks, the merchant here, persuaded me to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. After taking one dose of it I was cured. It also cured others that I gave it to," writes M. E. Gebhart, Oriole, Pa. That is not at all unusual. An ordinary attack of diarrhoea can almost invariably be cured by one or two doses of this remedy. For sale by Paul Drug Co. Ad.

Nothing Great But God.

When Massillon pronounced one of those discourses which have placed him in the first class of orators, he found himself surrounded by the trappings and pageants of a royal funeral. The temple was not only hung with sable, but shadowed with darkness, save the few twinkling lights on the altar. The beauty and the chivalry of the land were spread out before him. The censers threw out their fumes of incense, mounting in wreaths to the gilded dome. There sat Majesty clothed in sackcloth and sunk in grief. All felt in common and as one. It was a breathless suspense. Not a sound stole upon the awful stillness. The master of mighty eloquence arose. His hands were folded on his breast; his eyes were lifted to heaven. Utterance seemed denied to him. He stood abstracted and lost. At length his fixed look unbent—it hurried over the scene, where every pomp was mingled and every trophy strewn. It found no resting place for itself amidst all that idle parade and all that mocking vanity. Again it settled; it had fastened upon the bier, glittering with escutcheons and veiled with plumes. A sense of the indescribable nothingness of man "at his best estate," of the meanness of the highest human grandeur now made plain in the spectacle of that hearsed mortal, overcame him. His eyes once more closed, his action was suspended, and in a scarcely audible whisper he broke the long-drawn pause: "There is nothing great but God."—Sermon by Dr. Hamilton.

Our Boys' Opportunity.

Luther Burbank, by experience and accomplishment doubtless the best qualified man in the world to-day to make such a statement, says the great opportunity for our boys and young men is in agriculture. He points out that after the young man has spent eight years at hard study of medicine, the law or engineering, he has not made a success; he is only prepared to commend the battle for it. Whereas, to add but one kernel of corn to each ear grown in this country in a single year would increase the supply five million bushels. One improvement in the potato is already paying back \$17,000,000 a year. Everything we eat and wear comes out of the ground. With less than half our population raising things should there be any wonder that the cost of living has increased 58 per cent in 15 years? To quote from Mr. Burbank: "What the world needs, urgently and now, is men who can increase the forage from our present acreage so that 16 cents will buy a pound of the choicest sirloin, as of old, instead of a pound of rump, as now. What the world needs is not theory, or agitation, or college lore; there are plenty of these, and at a cost of one hundred and eighty million dollars per annum in money and who knows how much time, they have succeeded in increasing our crop yield only a bare three per cent. What the world needs is men who can do to agriculture and to horticulture what Edison did to electricity. Carnegie to steel, and the Vanderbilts, Hills, and Harrimans to transportation—develop their efficiency." Some of our Mercer county boys have shown pluck by applying themselves to the study of Forestry and Agriculture.

Mother of Eighteen Children.

"I am the mother of eighteen children and have the praise of doing more work than any young woman in my town," writes Mrs. C. J. Martin, Boone Mill, Va. "I suffered for five years with stomach trouble and could not eat as much as a biscuit without suffering. I have taken three bottles of Chamberlain's Tablets and am now a well woman and weigh 168 pounds. I can eat anything I want to, and as much as I want and feel better than I have at any time in ten years. I refer to any one in Boone Mill or vicinity and they will vouch for what I say." Chamberlain's Tablets are for sale by Paul Drug Co. Ad.

Kentucky Fair Dates.

Elizabethtown, Aug. 25-3 days.
Shelbyville, Aug. 26-4 days.
Frankfort, Sept. 2-4 days.
Somerset, Sept. 2-4 days.
Hartsville, Sept. 3-4 days.
Tompkinsville, Sept. 2-4 days.
Monticello, Sept. 9-4 days.
Kentucky State Fair, Louisville, Sept. 15-6 days.
Scottsville, Sept. 18-3 days.
Horse Cave, Sept. 24-4 days.
Bowling Green, Sept. 24-4 days.
Glasgow, Oct. 1-4 days.
Hopkinsville, Oct. 6-6 days.

Many Driven From Home.

Every year, in many parts of the country, thousands are driven from their homes by coughs and lung diseases. Friends and business are left behind for other climates, but it is costly and not always sure. A better way—the way of multitudes—is to use Dr. King's New Discovery and cure yourself at home. Stay right there, with your friends, and take this safe medicine. Throat and lung troubles find quick relief and health returns. Its help in coughs, colds, grip, croup, whooping-cough and sore lungs make it a positive blessing. 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Paul Drug Co. Ad.

I am now ready to receive your tax for 1913. Pay promptly and save the per cent.

A. D. Patteson, Sheriff.

Kaiser Has 3,000 Suits.

The German Emperor has more uniforms than any other sovereign, so great are the number of military, naval and other titles he owns in his own and other countries.

His uniforms, which have been computed at nearly 3,000 in all, are in charge of his head valet, who has twelve valets under him. The valet requires to be an expert on military uniform, for it is no light task to remember the accessories in the way of swords, epaulets, hemlets, etc., to go with nearly 3,000 uniforms, for each detail must be exact and a mistake in regard to this would cost him his place.

It is, perhaps, on the occasion of his royal master's visits to foreign countries that the resources of the head valet are taxed to their utmost. The Kaiser insists on always dressing the part correctly. On his visits to England much astonishment has been expressed at his skill as a quick change artist.

On one occasion when his yacht, the Hohenzollern, was off the British coast, the official stationed at Port Victoria to receive him, sighted him through marine glasses standing on the bridge in the uniform of a General. Great was their astonishment when, on landing barely ten minutes later, he greeted them dressed as an English Admiral. He was escorted to his special train, wherein he disappeared for a few minutes walking into the saloon in the uniform of First Royal Dragoons. Finally, upon arriving in London he stepped off the train in the conventional frock coat and top hat of an English gentleman.

The Men Who Succeed.

As heads of large enterprises are men of great energy. Success, to-day, demands health. To all is to fail. It is utter folly for a man to endure a weak, run-down, half alive condition when Electric Bitters will put him right on his feet in short. "Four bottles did more real good than any other medicine I ever took," writes Chas. B. Allen, Sylvania, Ga. "After years of suffering with rheumatism, liver trouble, stomach disorders and deranged kidneys, I am again, thanks to Electric Bitters, sound and well." Try them. Only 50 cents at Paul Drug Co. Ad.

Luke McLuke Says

Any man can be patient with a woman if he isn't married to her.

Some of these days the Hand Holders' Union is going to strike for longer hours.

When a girl is engaged to a fellow she has an irresistible impulse to boss him around.

A man can gab around the house all day and his wife won't pay a bit of attention to any thing he says. But if he says one word in his sleep she is all ears.

A mean old cuss tells me that chickens wear slit skirts so they can exhibit their drumsticks.

When Father tells a good joke he heard down town, Daughter shuts up with frost and gloomy silence. But when Daughter's fellow springs an old Joe Miller, Daughter laughs and screams until she has hysterics.

Safest Laxative for Women.

Nearly every woman needs a good laxative. Dr. King's New Life Pills are good because they are prompt, safe, and do not cause pain. Mrs. M. C. Dunlap of Leadville, Tenn., says: "Dr. King's New Life Pills helped her troubles greatly." Get a box to-day. Price, 25c. Recommended by Paul Drug Co. Ad.



MAKING FARM

THERE is liberal profit in broilers for those who have skill in poultry raising. The matter of location is not so vital with this commodity as with some classes of produce. In raising broilers it is seldom necessary to drive to town oftener than once a week. Customers will be satisfied with a weekly service, provided it is regular.

For this reason a poultry farm may be three or four miles out, where land sells at \$75 to \$100 an acre. With a dairy or garden truck it is unprofitable to locate so far from a station, and where land is bought within a mile or two of a good town it costs \$200 to \$300 an acre. Location must be considered also if the owner has to go to the city daily.

Broilers weighing two pounds or a little less sell readily for 35 cents apiece. The cost of feeding is not over 5 cents on a farm. A profit of \$25 to \$30 per 100 is pretty fair. Hotels, restaurants, clubs and well-to-do private families are regular buyers, and the demand exceeds the supply. A little farm ought to produce 1,000 or 2,000 broilers every year.

I know of a place of five acres, about an hour's ride from Chicago, where not less than 2,500 chickens are produced annually, many of them being sold as broilers. The owner raises an acre of wheat and three acres of corn. He supplements this with table leavings and ground bone. Chicks get nothing but meal and breadcrumbs soaked in skimmed milk or dry, according to judgment, for the first three weeks.

After this the variety of food is enlarged. Cornmeal, wheat, boiled potatoes and scraps of all kinds make a satisfactory diet for growing poultry. In dry weather they need a chance to run about. They may be confined to a building or yard the last week or ten days for fattening. Cornmeal, boiled

WHAT ROTATION DOES.

If a man's land is already rich he must keep it so. If it is yielding minimum crops he must increase its producing power. This may be accomplished by properly rotating crops, maintaining and increasing the humus content of the soil by returning all organic matter and growing leguminous crops. Further than this, there is scarcely a farm that would not be greatly benefited by plowing under some green manure crop. —Wyoming Bulletin.

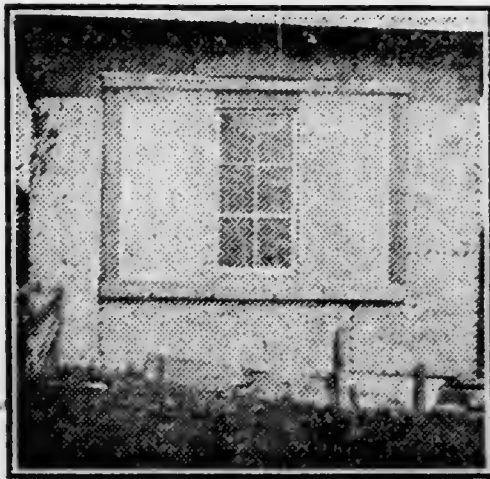
OPEN AIR POULTRY HOUSE.

Good For the Fowls in All Weathers, Not Excepting Cold Months.

A correspondent of Orange Judd Farmer writes as follows concerning open air poultry houses:

My open air poultry house I like very much. The yards join the center of the house, making one house do for two pens. The openings are covered with poultry netting, thus making them secure against prowlers. Inside are muslin curtains stretched on frames to fit the openings. These are hinged at the top and hooked back to the inner roof when not in use. They are used only in bad weather.

The roosts are arranged above a platform, which is also hinged, and can be let down to remove the droppings. The roosts themselves are made of sassafras, which is said not to harbor vermin, but I have found that it does just the same. The floors are covered



POULTRY COLONY HOUSE WITH CANVAS FRONT FOR VENTILATION.

with deep litter. In this the fowls scratch and sing and hunt for food.

I whitewash the houses and keep them sweet and clean. The roofs are covered with felt roofing, and three sides of the building are made perfectly tight, no cracks or knotholes. I found last winter during severe weather my fowls did much better in the open front houses than those in the other kind. There was never a frozen comb in the open front house, while I found two of my best cockerels with their combs badly frozen in houses supposed to be warmer. A small hole is placed at the lower right hand corner for my little flock of ducks. It is closed at night. The ducks drop their eggs on the litter.

Hint For Cabbage Growers.

Lime is a good preventive of club-foot in cabbage. If you have a quarter of an acre of the plants scatter on ten bushels of the lime.

Special Notice

All Persons Who Are Behind One Year on our Subscription Books

Will have to Come off, Under the Law, if not Paid at once

The Government Will Not carry Papers in the Mail for Parties who Owe More than one Year

Why You Love Your Dog,

1. He doesn't talk back to you.
2. He thinks whatever you do is all right.
3. You don't have to make company of him.
4. He eats what's set before him and asks no questions.
5. He will follow you to the end of the earth.
6. He never sulks when you mistreat him.
7. He tries to please you.
8. You have no rival in his affections—his love is all yours.
9. He respects your moods.
10. He never tells you his troubles.
11. He never pries into your secrets.
12. He is polite and thanks you with his tail for every kind word you see fit to give him.
13. He will fight for you.
14. He misses you when you are away.
15. He rejoices when you return.
16. He is faithful unto death.
17. He does what you tell him without knowing why.
18. He is jealous of the attentions you show other dogs.
19. He trusts you to the uttermost with a faith that is wonderful, blind, inexplicable.

Don't Let Baby Suffer With Eczema and Skin Eruptions

Babies need a perfect skin-covering. Skin eruptions cause them not only intense suffering, but hinder their growth. Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment can be relied on for relief and permanent cure of suffering babies whose skin eruptions have made their lives miserable. "Our baby was afflicted with breaking out of the skin all over the face and scalp. Doctors and skin specialists failed to help. We tried Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment and were overjoyed to see baby completely cured before one box was used," writes Mrs. Strubler, Dubuque, Iowa. Paul Drug Co. or by mail, 50c Pfeiffer Chemical Company, St. Louis, Mo., Philadelphia, Pa. Ad.

It takes more grandchildren to make a woman quit feeling girlish these days.

Strengthen Weak Kidneys.

Don't suffer longer with weak kidneys. You can get prompt relief by taking Electric Bitters that wonderful remedy praised by women everywhere. Start with a bottle to-day, you will soon feel like a new woman with ambition to work without fear of pain. Mr. John Dowling, of San Francisco, writes:—"Gratitude for the wonderful effect of Electric Bitters prompts me to write. It cured my wife when all else failed." Good for the liver as well. Nothing better for indigestion or biliousness. Price 50c. and \$1.00, at Paul Drug Co. Ad.

For Rent.

The farm of the late Jas. R. Wade. For terms see

W. L. Russell, Knifley, Ky.

Ad. 42-1m

Single men have conscience to tell them when they have done wrong. Married men have wives

Do You Fear Consumption?

No matter how chronic your cough or how severe your throat or lung ailment is, Dr. King's New Discovery will surely help you; it may save your life. Stillman Green, of Malichite, Col., writes: "Two doctors said I had consumption and could not live two years. I used Dr. King's New Discovery and am alive and well." Your money refunded if it fails to benefit you. The best home remedy for coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. Price 50c. and \$1.00. Guaranteed by Paul Drug Co. Ad.

Anything that is hard to handle like ships, automobiles and locomotives, is always referred to as "She."

Caught a Bad Cold.

"Last winter my son caught a very bad cold and the way he coughed was something dreadful," writes Mrs. Sarah E. Duncan, of Tipton, Iowa. "We thought sure he was going into consumption. We bought just one bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and that one bottle stopped his cough and cured his cold completely." For sale by Paul Drug Co. Ad.

It doesn't take a woman long to get tired of a new hat or a new husband.

What We Never Forget

According to science, are the things associated with our early home life, such as Bucklen's Arnica Salve, that mother or grandmother used to cure our burns, boils, scalds, skin eruptions, cuts, sprains or bruises. Forty years of cures prove its merit. Unrivaled for piles, corns or cold-sores. Only 25 cents at Paul Drug Co. Ad.

It has gotten so that a girl isn't considered a good dancer if she can't throw her hips out of joint and then throw them back in again.

Despondency

Is often caused by indigestion and constipation, and quickly disappears when Chamberlain's Tablets are taken. For sale by Paul Drug Co. Ad.

Commissioner's Sale.

ADAIR CIRCUIT COURT OF KENTUCKY.

L. M. Bradshaw & etc. Plffs. vs. Crit Bradshaw & etc. Defts.

By virtue of a Judgment and Order of Sale of Adair Circuit Court, rendered at the May term, thereof, 1913, in the above cause, I shall proceed to offer for sale at the Court-house door in Columbia, Kentucky, to the highest bidder, at Public Auction, on Monday, the 16th day of September, 1913, at one o'clock, p. m., or thereabout (being Circuit Court) upon a credit of six months the following described property, to-wit: A certain tract of land situated in Adair county, Kentucky, and contains 95 acres more or less, and the same conveyed to Gallatin Bradshaw by L. L. McFarland and wife, and fully described by meets and bounds in the Judgement and order of sale to which reference is made, which is of record in Order Book No. 13, page 411, in the office of the Clerk of the Adair Circuit Court. For the purchase price the purchaser with approved surety or securities, must execute Bond, bearing legal interest from day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a Judgment. Bidders will be prepared to comply promptly with these terms.

W. A. Coffey, Master Commissioner. Ad.

Farm and Garden

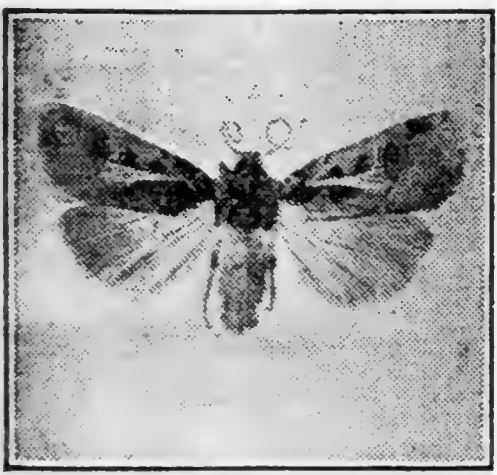
ORCHARD AND GARDEN PEST.

Poisoned Bran and Clean Cultivation Two Ways of Fighting the Cutworm.

The most satisfactory remedy for cutworms, which do much damage in garden and orchard, is a homemade material known as poisoned bran mash. It is prepared as follows:

If a large amount is needed mix thoroughly one-half pound of paris green with twenty-five pounds of dry bran. Then prepare some sweetened water by mixing one quart of cheap molasses or two or three pounds of sugar with two gallons of water. Moisten the poisoned bran with the sweetened water. Use just enough of the water to make the bran fairly moist.

If a small quantity is needed mix one teaspoonful of paris green with a quart of dry bran. It is not really necessary to measure the paris green accurately; simply use enough to give



Photograph by New Hampshire college and experiment station.

PARENT MOTH OF CUTWORM.

the bran a slightly greenish tinge. Then prepare a pint of sweetened water and moisten the bran with this.

Fill a pail with this material and scatter the poisoned bran over the surface of the ground so that small chunks half as big as a walnut or larger will be distributed every foot or two. Do this just before the plants are due to come up.

Poultry must be kept away from the garden for a few days. After a week or two or after one or two rains the bits of bran usually disappear sufficiently so that there is little danger of poisoning poultry.

Often cutworms cause excessive damage by cutting off newly set tomato plants or cabbage plants that have just been transplanted from seed boxes. Such plants may be rather easily protected by wrapping a small square or strip of paper around the stem when setting them out, so that the stem near the ground will be protected by a cylinder or collar of paper. This paper protector should extend into the ground half an inch and above ground two or three inches. If soft paper is used the collar should make two or three turns around the stem.

If land is kept in clean cultivation in late summer, keeping down weeds, especially if it is in a crop such as potatoes or tomatoes in which there is only one plant to considerable area of soil, there will be few eggs laid there by the moths.—Circular New Hampshire College and Experiment Station.

Some way a neat farm home with buildings well painted always goes with a good farm and good farming. Does anybody wonder why?

Turning Alfalfa Into Pork.

At the Kansas experiment station 500 pounds of pork were made from one ton of alfalfa hay and 770 pounds from an acre of alfalfa pasture. At the Nebraska station hog rations consisting of one-fourth alfalfa hay showed the alfalfa hay worth its weight in cornmeal and superior to the same weight of bran. The Iowa station made pig pork at \$3.41 per 100 pounds and realized 71.1 cents per bushel for corn. With alfalfa and corn, pork cost \$2.88 per 100 pounds, and corn returned \$6.6 cents per bushel, a difference of \$3.13 per cent in favor of alfalfa.

How to Handle Blackberries.

When picking blackberries get them out of the sun as soon as possible or they'll turn red in spots and not be so salable. Hurry them into the crates and then into a cool cellar until time for shipping or selling. Fill the boxes full and pack neatly in clean packages. If you want a fancy price make the crates look attractive.—Farm Journal.

To Kill Burdock.

To kill burdock put crude carbolic acid on the roots after cutting close to the ground with a hoe. This method is effective and probably as cheap as anything. The carbolic acid may be applied with a small oil can. A few drops poured into the crown of the plant will be found effective.—National Stockman and Farmer.

Be Merciful to Your Dog.

Unless there is a running stream near by, so that the dog can get a drink when he is thirsty, fix him a dish and see that it is regularly supplied with fresh water. A dog is a dog; he is your dog and your friend; treat him as such.—Farm Journal.

FOR THE CHILDREN

Six Little Mice.

Six little mice they lived in a wood, Six little mice so pretty and good. Their tails were long, and their eyes were bright.

And they loved to frisk in the clear moonlight. Old Mother Mouse she shook her head. "My dears, you're safer far in bed. Now, trust your mother. She's old and wise."

And she fears the owl with the big brown eyes. The six little mice all looked sedate And declared they would never stay out so late.

But the very next time that the moon shone bright They forgot their promise and went out at night. Oh, how they danced! It was famous fun Hither and thither to skip and run.

Little they guessed that the big brown owl Was flying that way on his nightly prow. He pounced on one, and he pounced on two, With a hoarse "Tuhwhit!" and a loud "Tuhwhoo!"

He carried them off, that owl so brown, And their dear little tails hung dangling down. Away they scampered, those frightened four, But two little mice will come home no more.

And the owl's brown babies up in the tree Had mouse for dinner and mouse for tea.

Doggie Got His Meat!

There was once a dog who used to go to market with his master every morning. He was always given a cent to buy meat for himself.

If the butcher took the money before he gave him the meat the dog would growl and show his teeth.

One day the master was called away on business and was gone for several days. On his return he told Romp to bring him his slippers. Romp did not obey, but slunk into a corner, and the slippers could not be found.

Some hours later the gentleman went to the postoffice, and Romp went with him.

As he passed the market the butcher asked him to step into the store and give him his slippers.

Romp had carried them down one at a time to pay for his meat.

A Picnic Stove.

In a practical article on "Picnics and Campings," published in the Woman's Home Companion, appears the following:

"Picnic cooking, if in inexperienced hands, will undoubtedly be better over a stove than an open fire. But you cannot carry a stove on a picnic or camping expedition, nor need you. A piece of thin sheet iron, thirty inches long by eighteen inches wide, is all the stove you want. This lid across two little banks of earth, with the fire between, or two logs with the fire between, forms an excellent stove and not only makes it unnecessary to wait for embers for good cooking—since the flames cannot reach the food through the sheet iron—but is in itself an excellent griddle for making toast and flapjacks."

A Peculiar Animal.

One kind of African mice we seldom see or read about is the little elephant shrew. It is barely four inches long, but the trunk and shortened tail combined give it another four or five inches. The fur, though drab instead of gray, is otherwise like that of a chipmunk, as also are its large and delicate ears, while both in the formation and the manner of using its legs it reminds one of a new species of miniature kangaroo. It has swift leaping powers. It will tuck up its appendages and, like a ball, roll over and over in a straight line and after a meal, which occurs at very short intervals and consists of several mouthfuls only, quite surprises one by standing stock still, apart only from a gentle quivering of the trunk.

Betty's Visit.

Betty was shy, but when Aunt Anna said, "Will you come and see me, Betty?" Betty would say, "Yes, thank you." One day when Betty had gone all by herself to pay a call Aunt Anna gave her a nice piece of cake with currants in it and said, "Now I think you will like that."

But Betty said, "I shall take it back for Baby Tom, if I may, for Baby Tom is too small to come and see you by himself."

So kind Betty took the cake to Tom and told him she would like him to have it, as he could not do as she had done and go alone to see Aunt Anna.

How Would She Know?

George, aged five, was out walking one day with his father and mother. He asked his mother to go to his aunt's house.

His mother said, "No, because you always ask for something to eat as soon as we get there, but if you will promise not to ask then we will go for a little while." So George promised not to ask for anything to eat.

When they were in sight of the house George turned to his mother and asked, "Well, mamma, how will Aunt Jennie know I am hungry?"

Oiling His Teeth.

Paul, aged four, was eating crackers one day and, looking up to his mother, said, "Mamma, I think my teeth need oiling."

"Why, Paul?"

"Because they squeak so when I bite these crackers."

A Riddle Rime.

Twelve pears hanging high,
Twelve knights riding by.
Each took a pear
And yet left eleven there.
Answer.—Knight's name was Each.

A CRIPPLED SOLDIER

His Life Was Marred In One Way, Perfected In Another.

I was in New York for a day with nothing to do, and to pass the time I strolled into the park. There was a balmy air coming up from the south, a cloudless blue sky, opening buds, the piping of nest building birds. Strolling down the mall, I met a perambulator, pushed by a negro boy, in which sat a young man of twenty-two or twenty-three years. As he passed me I noticed a melancholy look on his face which bespoke some great grief. To my surprise, he gave me a glance of recognition. Besides, his features were familiar to me. I turned, and he looked back.

"You don't remember me, colonel," he said.

"I admit I can't place you." "Not remarkable since you have not seen me since I wore cadet gray, was clean shaven and had my hair cropped. You were teaching me the art of war, which in my case meant how to make a wreck of myself."

"You were of that class graduated in advance to take part in the Spanish war?"

"I was; Granger—Ward Granger." Suddenly it all came back to me. This man had been one of the prominent men in his class, a cadet captain, an excellent student, an all round popular man.

"My dear boy," I exclaimed, taking his proffered hand, "I remember you perfectly for an honor to your class, and I know by your war record that you are an honor to your country."

"A retired honor, with no feet," he said gloomily.

A picture flashed before me—a "hop" at West Point. Granger was a graceful dancer, and I had noticed him especially sailing past me in all the freshness and confidence of youth with a beautiful girl to whom he was engaged to be married.

"Let me see," I said musingly. "It seems to me that you and Miss—"

"Towne?"

"Yes, Miss Towne."

"We were engaged when I went to Cuba. When I was sent back in this condition?" His voice trembled.

"Surely she did not?"

"She showed herself a noble girl. It was I who would not consent."

"You?"

"Yes, I," he went on bitterly. "Do you suppose I would permit a young girl of twenty to enter upon the care of a man condemned to live a cripple, to witness every day his wrecked hopes, to see him trundled about like this, to turn her course at the very beginning into a channel which must grow darker to the end? Not I. You never taught me that kind of honor, colonel."

Though I made no reply, I felt that he was right.

"Is Miss Towne married?" I asked. "No."

I sat down on a wooden bench. The negro went a short distance away, and Granger and I talked for an hour. Then I left him, bidding him goodbye, for I had been ordered to a southern post and was to leave the next day.

A year later I received an envelope by mail from which I took cards announcing the marriage of Lieutenant Ward Leighton Granger, U. S. A., retired, and Helen Arline Towne. By the same mail came a letter from the bride:

Dear Colonel B.—Ward has asked me to write to you to "confess" what he calls his "shameful retreat" from the position taken by him at the time he last saw you. I bear witness that he maintained that position for a year, during which time I resolutely fought to carry it both by assault and undermining. He says he gave you his reasons, and it only remains for me to give you mine—viz, I could not live without him.

I laid the letter down with a sigh. I was sufficiently experienced to understand the burden this woman had taken on herself and considered her course and the yielding of her husband a mistake. I wrote a note of encouragement, but refrained from expressing any approval of the union.

Three years later while exchanging stations I passed through New York. I knew I ought to call on Ward Granger and his wife, but dreaded to do so, expecting, even after a few years, to see the effects of what I considered an unfortunate marriage. Nevertheless I called. I was ushered into the library and in a few minutes heard the thump of crutches above, then Granger coming downstairs. Beside him, holding with one hand to a crutch and with the other to the balusters, walked a boy of two years, chattering like a magpie. Mrs. Granger followed, admonishing her son to be careful and not get in his father's way. I advanced into the hall to meet them and at a glance saw that Granger was no longer a mental sufferer. His face broke into a happy smile, while his wife, also smiling, exclaimed:

"You thought we'd made a mistake, colonel, didn't you?"

"I—mistake—I assure you—"

"A nice letter of congratulation you sent us—cold as an icicle!"

"Admit, colonel," said the husband, "that if you were on a court martial to try me for a dishonorable surrender you'd convict me."

"And you'd convict me," said the wife, "of recklessness and stupidity."

"Madam," I replied, "I would sentence any woman for such an act to be shot, but in your case I would recommend a pardon and promotion to the highest rank."

PAYS SIX TO ONE.

A man who could invest a quarter and get back a dollar and a half would think he had struck a good thing. That is about what a farmer can do in the handling of manure. Twenty-five cents' worth of acid phosphates added to the stable manure will return 150 cents' worth of crops. The Ohio experiment station has proved it, many farmers have found it to be so, and yet most of us fail to invest the quarter or make the worse mistake of failing to care for the manure at all.—National Stockman and Farmer.

FOUR SPUD CROPS A YEAR.

Spaniard's Methods May Be Good For Others to Imitate.

From Spain comes the report of a Spaniard who grew four crops of potatoes on the same land in twelve months. The potatoes were grown under ordinary conditions, and the ground was fertilized with horse manure.

First crop, Scotch seed potatoes, planted Aug. 22 and dug Nov. 6, 1911, fair size, firm and good quality; second crop, Scotch seed potatoes, planted Nov. 9, 1911, and dug Feb. 19, 1912, fair size and very good quality; third crop, Scotch seed potatoes, planted Feb. 21 and dug May 19, 1912, large size and much better than those of preceding crops; fourth crop, Spanish seed potatoes, planted May 22 and dug Aug. 19, 1912, poor yield and potatoes small.

The grower attributes the poor quality of the last crop to inferior seed, lack of water for irrigation and to several very hot winds that prevailed in July; but, as in other years, the crop of this same period has been a good one, the low yield of 1912 does not detract from the feasibility of the plan.—Rural New Yorker.

FOES OF THE ROSEBUD.

Get After the Fly and the Slug if You Want to Save Your Flowers.

To destroy the green fly, colonies of which congregate on the young growth of the rosebushes and suck the juices of the plant, and other insect pests, we spray the bushes with tobacco dust after wetting them so the dust will adhere. We have also found fresh white hellebore dusted on the bushes a very good remedy. A sifter can be made by punching the cover of a baking powder can full of small holes and using the can in the same manner as a salt or pepper shaker.

The rose slug, a light green worm that eats the leaves, may be controlled by applying whale oil soap, one-half pound dissolved in four gallons of water. The rose bug, a hard shell beetle that eats the leaves and blossoms and greatly damages the roses, is best controlled by hand picking or knocking off on a sheet in the early morning. Rosebushes can be kept quite free of insects, however, by liberally and frequently sprinkling with tobacco dust.—Rural Life.

Keep the Calves "Coming."

The calves must be kept "coming," whether they suck the cows or are hand fed. Skim milk calves grow strong and thrifty if given a chance. Their milk has to be clean and enough of it. With it they need something to take the place of the cream that is gone. Corn is a good substitute. Oats help also. Ground flaxseed in the milk is fine, but it costs too much these days. For cheapness and results corn and oats crushed together or just plain corn coarsely ground and fed dry are hard to beat.—Iowa Homestead.

Hand or Power Spraying?

Hand spraying is more expensive than power spraying. The cost varies much in different cases, depending on the efficiency of labor, convenience and other essentials, and much depends on the apparatus used. The pump should have capacity to maintain high pressure, and the nozzle must throw a fine spray. The requirements are the same for every kind of spraying.—Farm Progress.

Handy Trench Cleaner.

To a short piece of half round post securely tack on the curved side with shingle nails, a sheet of heavy galvanized iron about fifteen inches long. Bore a hole in the block at an angle of about forty-five degrees, deep enough to receive a long handle. This works very satisfactorily.—Farm and Fireside.

"GOING TO LAW."

A conveyance of land described as running with the meanders of a non-navigable stream gives title to the thread of the stream in the absence of a contrary intention shown by the deed.—Robinson Versus Wells, Ky. 135 S. W. 317.

In selling personal property the general rule is that where no misrepresentations are made by the seller in respect to the quality or condition of the property the purchaser buys at his own risk and cannot recover damages on account of defects or unsoundness, but where animals or articles are sold for food the law implies a warranty on the part of the buyer that such provisions are wholesome and fit to eat, and the rule of buyers' risk does not apply.



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Pure castor oil applied at intervals will cause warts to disappear. The larger the wart the longer the treatment will have to be.

The planting for the last lot of sweet corn for the table should be made by the 10th of July, and if it is put in by the 4th it will be more likely to produce a crop.

A simple method of disposing of small colonies of plant lice is by spraying the infested trees or bushes with a solution made by stirring two tablespoonfuls of oil of sassafras in a quart of water.

Chinch bugs are said to cause an annual crop damage in the United States of \$20,000,000. The brunt of the loss represented in these figures is borne by farmers in the corn belt, who grow wheat, oats and corn.

Common road dust sifted on the rosebushes that are being skeletonized by the little green slug will put them out of business. The dust is best applied early in the morning, when the dew is on the leaves.

It is not a good plan to let strawberries or raspberries mature on the newly planted vines or canes. During their first year's growth the plants need all the strength they can muster for the growth of root and branch.

A lady reader reports that she has found that the presence of a tomato plant in the hill of cucumbers tends to lessen the damage done by the striped squash bug, to which the odor of the tomato plant seems disagreeable.

That the Chinese are making rapid progress in civilization of the occidental type is indicated in the figures showing the increase in the importation of hats into the empire from \$50,000 worth in 1910 to over \$900,000 worth in 1912.

One level headed hog raiser suggests leaving two or three of the smallest ones with the dam after the litter has been taken from her. This plan is good not only for the backward pigs, but the little chaps will be of assistance to her in the drying off process.

Following an apparently dormant period of five or six months, a three year old poinsettia that the writer has taken on new life with a remarkably vigorous growth. It occurs to him that the plant, which is a native of Mexico, passes through just such a dormant period in its natural state and that it will do the better for this rest period.

Some weeks ago an item in these notes gave the suggestion of an eastern lady relative to the edibility of the common milkweed, it being prepared and cooked like asparagus. The matter has been referred to the botanist of the Kansas Agricultural college, and he advises against using any varieties of milkweed in the manner suggested, as several of them are quite poisonous.

A noted veterinary authority blames poor ventilation for greater losses to horse owners than all other causes of disease combined. What is true of horses is doubtless equally true of blooded cattle and dairy cows that are usually kept closely confined. It seems strange that domestic animals should suffer so much from this cause when fresh air is so cheap and plentiful and so easily introduced into the quarters where horses and cattle are housed.

The writer has lately put down some thirty-five dozen eggs in the water glass solution. It will be interesting to notice how they keep and whether the prevailing prices for eggs at the time they are consumed will have made it worth while to preserve them in view of the original cost of 16 cents per dozen. The eggs put down were gathered daily and were also clean. The solution was made by mixing one part of water glass in ten parts boiled water. A ten gallon stone jar was used as the container.

The discovery of the value of the much prized bordeaux mixture was by accident. A Frenchman, the owner of a vineyard near Bordeaux, had been annoyed by schoolboys stealing his grapes, so he hit upon the plan of spraying his vines with a mixture that would give them an unsightly color. He used lime, copper sulphate and water, and the boys, thinking the grapes had been doped with poison, let them alone. Later, when fungous pests attacked the grapes, this grower's vines were found to be largely immune. From this beginning the practice spread until it became general in France and in other parts of the world.

Those who have tried it suggest the common moth balls as a very effective method of keeping the little striped beetles away from cucumber, squash and melon vines. Three or four should be pressed into the soil in each hill, deep enough so that they will not roll around.

A live western merchant offered a substantial prize to the customer who would bring the largest family to his store on a given sale day. The man who won the prize showed up with a wife and thirteen children. In these days of small families this item is worthy of notice.

The June just past was a record breaker in more senses of the word than one. On the evenings of the 9th and 10th frost was reported from many sections of the country, while on the 15th temperatures several degrees above the 100 mark were reported from many central western cities.

An odd incident is related in a late issue of an eastern agricultural journal of a bantam rooster that apparently became disgusted with the desertion of a clutch of eggs by his mate and accordingly got on the nest and sat on them until the eggs hatched. It is more than likely that his mate was a sufragee and that he was trying to make the best of a bad situation.

Beekeepers will be interested in a bulletin lately issued by the bureau of entomology of the department of agriculture at Washington, No. 169, treating of sackbrood, which is an infectious disease and causes the death of the larvae in the comb cells. Copies of the publication may be had at 5 cents apiece by applying to the superintendent of documents, Washington.

That ability to resist electrical currents is largely an individual matter, or varies greatly with individuals is shown in the recovery of a Nekoosa (Wis.) young man after coming in contact with the high tension wire at the substation of the Chippewa Power company, which carries a current totaling 33,000 volts. This is more than twenty-five times as strong as the electrical current that is used in official electrocutions.

While in no way allied to the bird family, mud turtles also lay eggs. Instead of sitting on the eggs, as do the mother birds, the mother turtle scoops out a hole in the sand in a sunny place and there deposits her eggs, usually from fifteen to twenty-five in number. These are hatched by the heat of the sun. The eggs of the snapping turtle are white, round as a bullet and have a shell that is tough and pliable like parchment.

Too many parents take the Puritan attitude toward their children—that if they do well in whatever task is assigned them it is no more than they ought to do, while if they do ill they should be upbraided for it. This may work well with some boys and girls, but the more sensible plan would seem to be to give a cordial word of appreciation for work well done. It will do the recipient good and in most cases will also serve to develop the sympathies and sensibilities of the one who gives. Older people crave merited appreciation. So do boys and girls.

Pear blight, which attacks both apples and pear trees and several wild allied species, is bad again this season in many western fruit sections. The disease is of a bacterial nature and works in the sap. While factors and frands have claimed to have preventives or cures for this malady, for which they ask a long price, there is but one way of eradicating it—namely, cutting out infected twigs and branches well below the point of infection and disinfecting the cut and knife after each operation with a 1 to 1,000 solution of corrosive sublimate. In cutting it is well to go well below the limit of infection the first time in order to make sure of getting it all.

A late issue of a widely read popular magazine recently contained an interesting article under the caption of "The Experience of One Back to the Land." The article showed how this man came to grief by buying a run-down and played out eastern farm and tackling the job of reclaiming it without experience. His first year's experience on the land cost him in the neighborhood of \$2,500, and fortunately he was able to sell his farm for what he paid for it. At the conclusion of the article the very sensible suggestion is made to those who want to join the back to the land movement of renting a farm for a year or two instead of buying, this plan giving just as much experience and at far less worry and financial loss.

Railroads running through Washington and Oregon are seeking to encourage the growing of corn in localities tributary to them by offering substantial prizes in the shape of cash and agricultural implements in contests which are to close with exhibits to be held at Colfax, Wash., and Pendleton, Ore., in December of the present year. The railroad management has furnished the seed which was used in the contest, and many farmers in different sections of the state mentioned have joined in it. Yields of corn ranging from seventy-five to ninety bushels have been grown in the Yakima, while yields of forty and fifty bushels have been grown in the Walla Walla and Touchet valleys. The railroads that are doing this missionary work anticipate that in the course of a few years corn will be one of the most valuable crops produced in the territory mentioned.

THE ADAIR COUNTY NEWS

Published Every Wednesday

BY THE

Adair County News Company.

(INCORPORATED.)

CHAS. S. HARRIS EDITOR.

Democratic newspaper devoted to the interest of the City of Columbia and the people of Adair and adjacent counties.

Entered at the Columbia Post-office as second class mail matter.

WED. SEPT. 3, 1913

Democratic Ticket.

For State Senator
J. O. EWING
County Judge
TANNFR. MOTTLEY
County Attorney
GORDON MONTGOMERY
County Court Clerk
WALKER BRYANT
Sheriff
S. H. MITCHELL
Jailer
C. G. JEFFRIES
School Superintendent
E. A. STRANGE
Assessor
RALPH WAGGENER
Magistrate
1st. District.
WELBY ELLIS.
2nd. District.
L. C. CABELL.
3rd. District.
F. H. BRYANT.
4th. District.
CHARLIE REECE.
7th. District.
MELVIN CONOVER
For Superintendent.

We are authorized to announce PROF. TOBIAS HUFFAKER a candidate for Superintendent of Public Schools of Adair county, at the November election.

A writer on the Larue County Herald has the following on the Mexican situation, and he is about correct: "The present condition with this country and Mexico is rather a grave one. It would certainly be much better could matters be peacefully adjusted and no serious trouble take place between the two countries. But there is no telling what the final results may be. The situation is similar to that of a rich and irreligious family we once heard of. The family could not in any way be induced to attend church and become Christians. All efforts of the preacher and others were of no avail. But one day a rattlesnake bit one of the boys and the parents thought he would die and sent for the preacher to come and pray for their dying child, the preacher came and prayed, "We thank Thee O Lord for rattlesnakes, we thank Thee that in Thy adorable providence that Thou hast sent one to bite John and we beseech Thee to send one to bite the old man and the rest of the family, for it seems that nothing else will bring them to repentance." So it may be with Mexico nothing short of a good flogging will cause them to quit their "scrapping" and return to a peaceful and stable government."

The complications between this government and Mexico to be headed for a fearful harbor.

Talk good roads and help make them on any proposition that comes within your reach.

The good roads movement inaugurated in Missouri by the Governor of that State, proved a great awakening of the people and gave to the public roads, in two days time, more than had been contributed in actual results in a year previous. When the highest State official will actually give labor to the roads, and organize in every county for the suspension of business, for road working it cannot fail of desired results. Such a course applied to the roads of this county, has been suggested to us by one of our leading business men who kept close watch over the Missouri movement. In view of the desires of many good citizens who want road improvements, we suggest that a day be set by the county Judge or fiscal court for a meeting of the people in every voting precinct in the county to take up this one important proposition, select as many representatives as they may desire to present their ideas, desires and plans to a mass meeting in Columbia which should develop some plan, or movement that will bring unmistakable results. We can not make roads without work. We can not get the work unless public sentiment contributes it. Unless such a movement above suggested, or some similar plan is undertaken, the people will continue to do as they have been doing, and our roads will not be materially improved. Now is the time for a movement of this kind. A month later and the busy time again begins on the farms. It might be better for the road engineer to head such a movement. It is immaterial with us who does it but the fact remains that some one should do it, so we make the additional suggestion that the county road engineer and county judge or fiscal court take up this proposition, act jointly if deemed best, develop some plan outside of present provisions for making roads, and The News will heartily give publicity to the same. Gentlemen, your positions give you power and prestige that the average citizen does not possess, so why not lead us out of the mud? The majority of our best citizens want better roads, are willing to help make them when the right plans are presented, and if you will take up this proposition, you, and the many who will join in the movement will succeed beyond a doubt. Start the ball rolling; start it now; make it roll all over the county inside of a month.

President Wilson last Wednesday night warned all Americans to get out of Mexico, and instructed that civil and military authorities there be notified they would be held "strictly responsible for harm or injury done Americans or their property." The President read before the two houses his message detailing negotiations with the Huerta Government through Mr. Lind, admitting failure of the proposals for peace. The message was applauded by Congressmen of all parties. The statement of Minister Gamboa, of Mexico, was submitted, but not read. The message was received without comment in Mexico City.

Secretary of State, Wm. J. Bryan, has announced that The Commoner will hereafter appear as a monthly magazine. The

Commoner, as a weekly, has made an able and effective fight for genuine Democracy, and as a monthly will continue in the same good work.

ISSUES CALL.

Chairman R. H. Vanzant, of the Democratic State Central and Executive Committees, Wednesday issued a call for them to meet at the Capitol Hotel on September 6 at 11 a. m. The announced purpose is for the purpose of discussing the fall campaign, contests, etc.

The full text of the call is as follows:

"Ashland, Ky., Aug. 27, 1913.—The Democratic State Central and Executive Committees are called to meet at the Capitol Hotel, Frankfort, Ky., on September 6, 1913, at 11 a. m. This meeting is called for the purpose of discussing the fall campaign, any contests or any business that may come before them. "R. H. Vanzant,

"Chairman Democratic State Central and Executive Committees."

"Attest: John W. Woods. Sec."

Harry K. Thaw won three victories over New York State authorities in Sherbrooke, Quebec, and is immune for the time being from immigration authorities. He was returned to the Sherbrook jail after a riotous ovation to the fugitive in the court room. His confinement is said to be indeterminate.

From Missouri.

Bogard, Aug., 23, '13
Editor News:—

Since taking out my first installment of naturalization papers, I can tell you more about this State than I did in a former article from this region.

All that was said as to fertility of soil; energy, industry and hospitality of inhabitants, holds good; but as to topography of country and climate, I meet surprises.

I had an idea that in a prairie region the ground is level as a floor, and that no trees are visible except such as have been transplanted. In all the journey through Indiana, Illinois and this part of Missouri, you are never out of sight of timber. Especially around Mandeville, of this county, you see what a Kentuckian and North Carolinian would call hills. In Alabama they have a prairie region over which I have traveled extensively, but was inclined to repudiate its claim to being a prairie, because I saw timber.

This county has many Kentuckians among its citizenship, some of whom were named in a previous communication.

I have not met them all, but at Bogard are Wilmores, Burbridges, Russell's, Thompsons, while a Mr. Bottoms lives near Bram White. Kentuckians generally come in hugging a hip pocket field piece, which they soon discard and make good in some field of endeavor. Every son of Kentucky who comes here and stays, gives a good account of himself. One Kentuckian, a Mr. Beams, holds an important county office at Carrollton, the county seat.

This is a well arranged town of 4,000 inhabitants, about four miles from Missouri river, and has a magnificent court house, a

good hospital, three strong banks, four good schools and the usual complement of stores, a jail etc.

Two railroads reach this place, viz., the Burlington and Santa Fe.

As stated in a former article, the agricultural products of Carroll county, are corn, wheat, oats hay; and blue grass, timothy, clover and other grasses abound. The timber is elm, maple, cotton wood, hickory, oak and willow.

As to climate, I was greatly surprised. I live on 35th degree of North latitude in North Carolina, and am on the 37th degree here. Of course I expected to find a cooler summer. Before I left North Carolina, the official thermometer registered 102 degrees, and this was a record breaker. When I came here I found a temperature of 106 to 110 degrees. However, this has been a very dry, and of course a very unusually hot season. Sometimes the winter records 36 degrees below zero, but this is seldom.

Generally speaking, people here have a clear, healthy complexion compared with the pallid faces of the dwarfed and stunted mill population in portions of the South, the verdict is in favor of Missouri. But take farmers where I live in North Carolina, and they look as strong and healthy as people to be found any where else. I wish to further say that all mill people in North Carolina are not dwarfed, underfed, nor worked to death in childhood. One mill man there sees to comfort, sanitation, church and educational interests of his operatives. That man is R. R. Haynes, and he prospered by reason of his philanthropy. Thirty years ago he was not worth \$2,000, and now he is valued at \$600,000.

Perhaps your readers remember Mr. Joe E. Lyon, Tom Lyon etc., who were once honored citizens of Adair county, Ky. The old gentleman is near here, and Tom is some where in this State.

I mentioned the fact in a former letter that I am here to teach, and have charge of Mandeville school, a district where the school house is in a small hamlet. At Mandeville are found two churches, Methodist and Christian, two stores, a shop, ten residences, and the school building. Allow me to further state that teachers are in demand, but if you have not had high school training and experience, steer clear of Carroll county. The Missouri rule is "Show me," and if you are not equipped you fall outside of breast works. A large per cent., failed to pass this time, and the requirements are becoming more stringent. Once, a fellow who was too lazy to farm, and to clumsy to succeed as an artisan, taught school, but now such have "gone where the woodbine twineth."

Speaking of social conditions and diversions, I have been to one picnic. This is an annual affair pulled off at Bogard. The dates were August the 15th and 16th, and I pined for the date even as the hart panteth for the water brooks. I cheerished dreams of free dinner, free shade, red ante and lemonade.

On the 16th, in company with Lislie, Mayme, Jessie, Paul and Eugene White, we mounted the war chariot of Bram White, to

Birdseye view of our Plant



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which were hooked Tempest and Thunderbolt, a pair of coursers fiery and swift as Bnuhatus of martial Elander of Macedon.

The thermometer registered 109 in the shade, and 240 degrees on picnic grounds. The first experience was that a brigand at the gate extorted ten cents from each in the way of tribute. The impressible wheel of fortune, the shooting gallery, the ball throwers at dolls, the midway shows, the brass band were what we saw, and a land pirate howling red lemonade at 5 cents a glass, or five for a quarter. Supposing it to be free as salvation. I took three glasses. The highwayman said he wanted 15 cents, and I told him, "So do I." He gave me a terrific right hander and I went to grass. I rallied, closed both his lamps and danced the lancers all over him. His wife looked on mangled remains and said: "Old man, you look bad now, but dumed if you aint been a horse." The verdict of the coroner's jury was that he came to his death by the lawful visitation of God, and every body said amen.

Give us free picnics, free lemonade and free spunk.
M. L. White.

Obituary.

Last Wednesday night the Death Angel visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Corbin and claimed for its victim their only little son, Jesse Emily. He was sick 12 days, being afflicted with brain fever. Had the little sufferer lived until the 30th of August he would have been 3 years old. He was such a bright, sweet child; to know him was to love him. He had such a cheer-

ful disposition. He was a great singer, his favorite song being "I Would Not Be Denied." He could sing the chorus of that song so sweet. I would say to the heart-broken father and mother, live so you can meet little Jesse, he is in Glory beckoning to papa and mama to come, for Christ says "suffer little children to come unto me for of such is the kingdom of heaven." If we live as we should we will surely see him again.

Sleep on little Jesse.
Thy little voice is still.
Thy little chair is vacant.
That never can be filled.

Sarah Montgomery.

Great Tent Meeting

Holmes, Kentucky.

Mammoth Rally Next Sunday
September 7th.

Great Song Service all Day and Dinner on the Ground.

SUBJECTS:

- 1—The Great Red Dragon.
- 2—The Awful Whirlwind.
- 3—Knocked out in 6 Rounds.

Evangelists H. A. Barnett and M. Shively, in Charge.

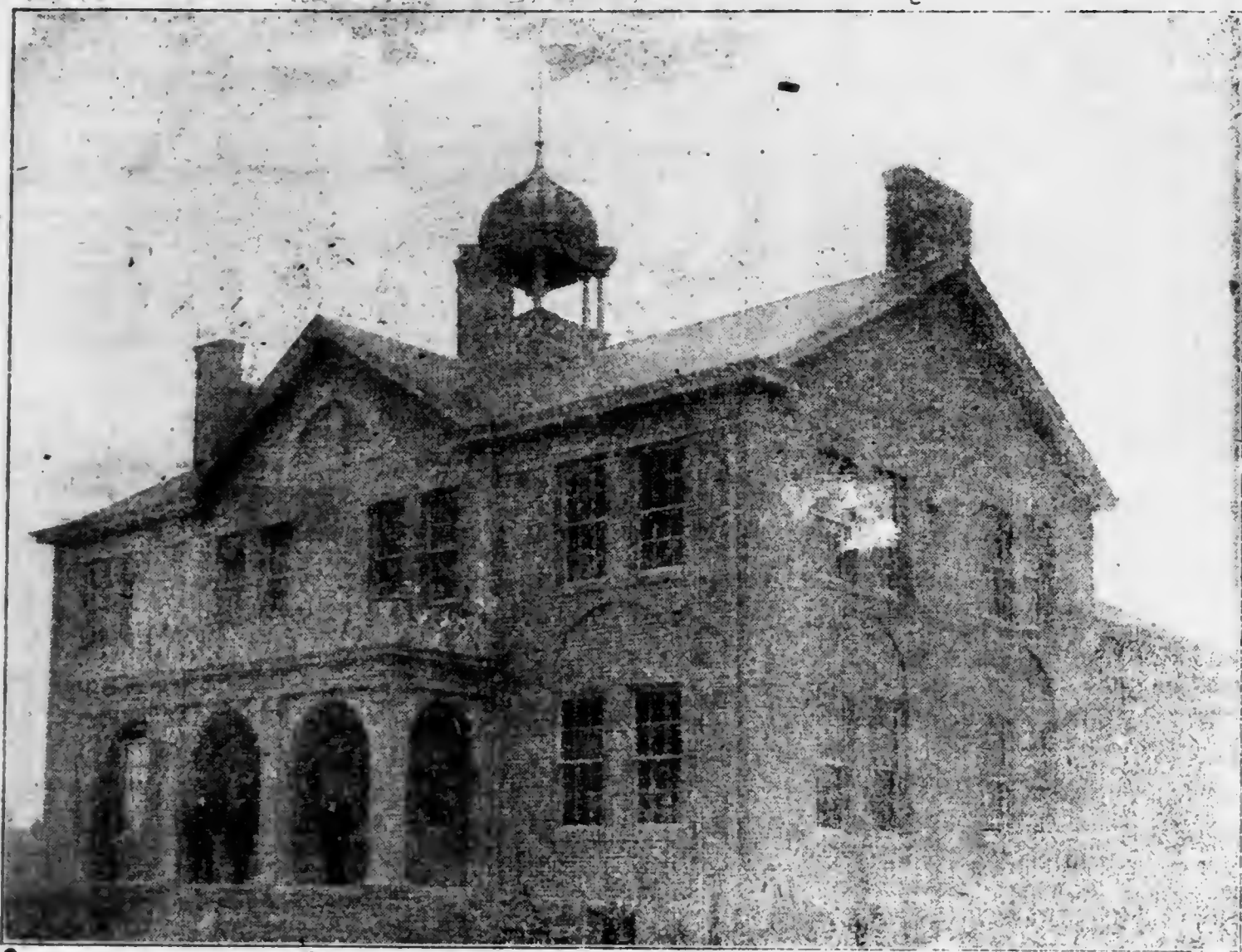
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Osteopath

Office at Residence

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Columbia, Kentucky.

All Communications Answered

Personals.

W. R. Conover returned Monday from Carroll county, Mo.

Mr. Jo F. Patterson was in the Louisville market last week.

Jas. I. Alexander, of Marrowbone, was here last Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Ward Denton and Miss Regina Russell are spending this week at the Somerset Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Finn, of Elkhorn, Taylor county, were in Columbia last Friday.

Mrs. J. H. Pelley and son, James, visited relatives in Pellyton last Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Charles Walls returned from a very successful trip in Western Kentucky Friday.

Mr. Count Stults and his visitor Mr. Burnam West, returned to Lancaster Thursday.

Mrs. T. C. Davidson was quite sick several days of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Beard and their son, John, visited in Green County last week.

Mr. Rollin Hurt was in Louisville a few days of last week.

Mr. Frank Sinclair is in the Cincinnati market this week.

Mr. J. A. McFarland, of Campbellsville, was here Friday.

Dr. H. B. Simpson and wife, Breeding, visited Columbia Thursday.

Mrs. H. V. Denver left for her home, Lexington, Tenn., last Friday morning.

Miss Pearl Hindman visited Louisville and the Mammoth Cave, Fair week.

Strong Hill, the hardware salesman, was here a few days ago.

Mr. Clyde Irvine and Mr. W. B. Jackman, Creelsboro, were here a few days ago.

Mr. J. C. Miller, Crocus, was in Columbia a few days ago, en route for California.

J. W. Carpenter and Dallas Gibson, Perryville, were here a few days ago.

Dr. A. M. Rowe, of Bowling Green, arrived last Wednesday night, remaining several days.

Mrs. Charlie Hindman, of the Gradyville country, was shopping in Columbia a few days ago.

Mr. U. G. McFarland, Deputy United States Marshal, was in Columbia a few days ago.

Mr. F. R. Winfrey, who has been afflicted with rheumatism for several weeks, is improving.

Miss Vic Hughes left on an extended visit to Miss Myrtle Zimmerman, South Carolina, last Thursday.

Mr. D. O. Pelley, merchant, of Pellyton, and Mr. Willie Roberts, of Portland, Ind., were here Monday.

Miss Dora Eubank, of this place, is spending this week with friends and relatives in Somerset.

Mr. George Rosenfield, of Smith's Grove, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Jo Rosenfield, of this place.

Miss Zella Pelley left for Greensburg last Thursday morning where she will teach in the Graded School at that place.

Mr. Luther Williams is in Louisville buying goods for his large and well assorted stock of merchandise now in his store at Montpelier.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Harris and three of their children left, this, (Tuesday) morning, for a two weeks visit in Eastern Virginia.

Mr. W. P. Summers, of this place, was at Smith's Grove last week to attend the funeral of his brother, who died at that place.

Mr. Cyrus Williams, of Montpelier, has taken charge of the Garrage Company, Glasgow.

Mr. Lilburn Phelps, who has been absent from the firm, Hurt & Phelps for several weeks, returned last Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. W. T. Elder and two children, of Greenview, Ill., are visiting Mrs. Elder's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Murrell, Craycraft.

Mr. B. F. Chewing has been assigned to New Hope and left for that place Monday morning.

Miss Mattie Taylor left Monday morning, to take up her school work, at Harrogate, Tenn.

Mrs. Lou E. Miller left Thursday morning on an extended visit to her son, Mr. R. W. Miller, Minneapolis, Minn.

Mr. and Mrs. Owsley Ritchey, of Burkesville, who visited Mr. and Mrs. John Lee Walker, returned home after the Fair.

Mrs. Geo. W. Staples left Monday morning for Cincinnati where she will purchase her fall stock of millinery for this market.

Mrs. Lela Shaw and little daughter

Herman C. Tafel

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Columbia, Kentucky.

Oakley, left Wednesday for Memphis, Tenn., where they will spend a month with her sister, Mrs. C. S. Bishop.

Mrs. Zora Rowe, of Red Lick, was here last week with a view of renting a suit of rooms, her intentions being to send her son to school here.

Miss Louise Baird, of Louisville, who spent several weeks very pleasantly with Miss Frances Reed, returned home Thursday.

Mrs. R. W. Allen, who has been visiting relatives in Adair county for several weeks, left for her home in South Haven, Kansas, last Thursday morning.

Mr. Geo. R. Holt, the well-known manager for the Singer Sewing Machine Company, was in Columbia a few days ago on his return to Campbellsville, from Albany.

Miss Lillian Averett, of Bradfordsville, after spending two weeks with Miss Creel Nell, and other friends near Cane Valley and Milltown, returned home Thursday.

Mr. G. R. Reed and wife left this (Tuesday) morning for Louisville. Mr. Reed has been suffering several days with something like appendicitis, and he goes to be examined by a specialist.

Mrs. W. E. Bradshaw and little son, Edwin, left for Louisville last Thursday morning. Mrs. Bradshaw's husband is a Pullman car conductor and they will probably select a residence in the city.

Mr. Young E. Hurt and Mr. Jo Hurt, sons of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Hurt, arrived last Thursday afternoon. The former lives in California and has been absent seven years, the latter lives in Louisville.

Mr. B. L. Simpson, of Burkesville, was in Columbia last Friday. He was recently nominated County Attorney of Cumberland. He is a son of Judge J. J. Simpson, this place. He was accompanied by his wife and niece, Miss Rose Simpson.

Mr. J. O. Russell, of Russell & Co., left Monday for the Cincinnati mar-

ket. Mrs. Russell has been visiting in the South for the two past weeks, but she will meet her husband in Cincinnati and will turn her attention to buying dress goods for the ladies.

Mrs. Nannie Sealf, Louisville, Ky., who spent last week with Mrs. Rollin Hurt, has returned to her home.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Eubank left for Danville, Monday morning, where they will visit friends and relatives for four or five days. From there they will go to Chattanooga, Tenn., and spend three or four weeks.

Messrs. J. O. Russell, Frank Sinclair, Tom Patterson and Mrs. Geo. Staples and little son left Columbia Monday morning for Cincinnati. They will also visit several places throughout the Blue Grass section.

Mr. Robert Coy, who has been employed in the Stewart Dry Good Store, Louisville, for the past four years, after making a very delightful visit among his many friends in Columbia, returned Monday Morning to his post of duty.

Mr. Murray Ball and family arrived in Columbia one day last week. They occupy rooms in the old Hancock Hotel on Burkesville street. Mr. Ball is a watchmaker and has opened his shop in the corner room, new Hancock Hotel, formerly occupied by L. E. Young.

Mr. L. Wilmore, who has been visiting friends and relatives in Columbia and Adair county the past two weeks left for his home in Missouri this, (Tuesday) morning. He was accompanied by Mr. Watker, who will spend several months in Missouri.

Mr. N. H. W. Aaron and son, Nathaniel, left Wednesday for Louisville and Carrollton. Sunday young Mr. Aaron will go to Springfield, Tenn., to enter the Peoples-Tucker School. We bet 30 cents old "Nat" comes up with his part of the eats, fun and study.—"Go on Kid."—Casey County News.

It is a short tobacco crop this year.

The Perfect Laxative For Elderly People

Age has its attractions no less than youth in a more serene and quieter life. But it is this very life of rest without sufficient exercise that brings with it those disorders that arise from inactivity. Chief of these are a chronic, persistent constipation.

Most elderly people are troubled in this way, with accompanying symptoms of belching, drowsiness after eating, headaches and general lassitude. Frequently there is difficulty of digesting even light food. Much mental trouble ensues, as it is hard to find a suitable remedy.

First of all the advice may be given that elderly people should not use salts, cathartic pills or powders, waters or any of the more violent purgatives. What they need, women as well as men, is a mild laxative tonic, one that is pleasant to take and yet acts without stripping.

The remedy that fills all these requirements, and has in addition tonic

properties that strengthen the stomach, liver and bowels, is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which thousands of elderly people use, to the exclusion of all other remedies. Trustworthy people like A. B. Tigrett, Oaklawn Farm, Newbern, Tenn., and Mrs. Lizzie S. Brooks, Paris, Ky., say they take it at regular intervals and in that way not only maintain general good health, but that they have not in years felt as good as they do now. You will do well to always have a bottle of it in the house. It is good for all the family.

Anyone wishing to make a trial of this remedy before buying it in the regular way of a druggist at fifty cents or one dollar a large bottle (family size) can have a sample bottle sent to the home free of charge by simply addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 405 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. Your name and address on a postal card will do.

BREVITY APPRECIATED.

Japanese Courtesy Was a Bore to Both Oriental and Englishman.

Oriental courtesy takes up a great deal of time and on that account is not always appreciated in western lands, as is shown in the following extract from Yoshio Markino's book on Englishwomen, "Miss John Bull," in which he says:

"I used to live in Greenwich, and thence I attended to the Japanese naval office in the morning, then to the night school of the Goldsmith Institute. It was nearly 11 o'clock every night when I arrived at my diggings. I was dead tired. The landlord asked me every evening:

"How were you getting on with your work today?"

"I always answered him every small detail of my work at the office and the school. One day I said to my landlady:

"Why is your husband giving me such a troublesome question? You see, I often feel too tired to answer."

"She patted me and said:

"My poor boy, you need not give him all information of your work. It is our custom to say 'How are you getting on?' and if you simply say 'All right' that will be quite enough."

"The next evening the old man put the same question to me. At first I rather hesitated because I thought such an abrupt answer might offend him, but I got courage at last when I saw his wife giving me some sign in her eyes. I shouted loudly, 'All right!' To my surprise, the old man seemed more satisfied than to hear the details.

"Since this event I began to incline to have more friendship with John Bull than with John Bull's."

Fixing the Guilt.

Following Tim, who was following a pair of horses, the owner of the farm noticed that the drills Tim had been running out for potatoes were strangely irregular.

"Tim," he said, "these drills are very crooked."

"Faith, they are now," assented Tim, "but you should have seen them this mornin' before th' sun warped them."

THE STREETS OF NAPLES.

They Are the Workshops of the People In the Poorer Quarters.

The ancient city of Naples has always been more celebrated for its beauty and interest of its surroundings than for its own attractiveness or scenic advantages.

The charm of Naples itself lies in its life—the careless, open air life of its people, with much of it passed almost wholly out of doors under the gaze of the passerby. The Neapolitan is the most buoyant, light hearted creature in the world. It must be added, about the most indolent. The streets are bright and moving pictures. Many of the people, men, women and children—when these latter are not innocent of any clothing—are garbed in strange and somewhat gaudy costume, with bright colored kerchiefs on their heads.

In the poorer and more populous quarters all handicrafts and occupations are carried on out of doors, and the streets are as busy as beehives. Tailors are seen at their work, and carvers of lava, tortoise shell and coral articles, makers of statuary, women sewing, cooking and performing all their domestic duties, men, women and children eating, sleeping, chattering, playing, singing, all in the open. There is no cessation to the noise and bustle in the streets from early morning, when the tinkle of goat bells starts the day, until the evening, when countless mandolin players, wandering from house to house, from trattoria to cafe, "singing for their supper" of macaroni and red wine the famous old love songs of Naples and popular operatic airs.

All day long the rattle of wheels, the cracking of whips, the furious shouting of drivers, the jingle of the elaborately decorated harness, the cries of innumerable street hawkers, the playing of military bands as regiments march through the streets, fill the air with a not unpleasant and thoroughly Neapolitan din.—American Travelers' Magazine.

Mind is the partial side of man. The heart is everything.—Rivarol.

IS THE KICK JUSTIFIED?

A reader of these notes who is a level headed and progressive farmer offers this criticism against the work and methods of the so called county agricultural expert—namely, that his efforts are far less valuable from the standpoint of the average farmer because most of the experiments he conducts are on so limited and intensive a scale that they cannot be carried out in the same way on a quarter or half section farm. Our friend contends that if this same expert were to take entire charge of a farm, assuming responsibility for the planning of the work and for the hundred and one details, some of them often vexatious and annoying, and were to make a distinct success of it, an improvement over what the owner is able to do, he would then be in a position to tell the average farmer how to farm. The same thought is expressed by a Kansas farmer in the following language:

"I am in favor of progress and advancement, but before we get into the expert business too far I am in favor of putting those experts on probation. Give each one 100 acres of land, one team, two cows, four sheep, provisions for one year, and, if at the expiration of five years he has kept out of the poorhouse, paid his taxes, kept his lodge dues paid and his preacher, let the county in which he is located give him a job on the county experiment farm."

THE CELERY BED.

The home garden can easily be made to produce all the celery that the family needs. The writer has secured excellent results by digging a trench three and a half feet wide and eight or nine inches deep, spading up the bottom of this to a depth of four or five inches and working in three or four wheelbarrow loads of well rotted manure. The plants, which should have the roots and tops pruned back, should be set in rows ten inches apart and about eight inches apart in the row. The plants should be kept hoed and free from weeds and watered during dry weather. When planted in a trench in the manner suggested the soil does not dry out so rapidly, while the earth thrown from the trench may be returned during the hilling process. It is best to begin hilling when the plants are about ten inches high, depending somewhat upon whether the variety is dwarf or giant, and to give a couple of applications of earth after the first. Plants put out early in July should yield celery for the table the latter part of October, while for the winter supply they may be put out six weeks later.

THE GRASSHOPPER PEST.

In several sections of western states grasshoppers have done great damage within the past few weeks, and entomologists connected with several middle state agricultural colleges have warned farmers of possible damage from the pest in the coming weeks. A spray that is said to be effective in killing the grasshoppers is made by mixing one pound of arsenate of lead and two quarts of cheap molasses and diluting in sixty gallons of water. This should be applied to vegetation along roadsides and the edges of fields where the grasshoppers may be abundant. A dope which kills the grasshoppers when they eat it is made by mixing one pound of paris green in forty pounds of bran and adding enough water and molasses to make it a sticky mass. This should be scattered in small quantities at intervals of three or four rods wherever the hoppers are abundant. Another mixture equally good is made by substituting fresh horse manure in place of bran on the above recipe and adding salt.

TWO RECORD BREAKERS.

Professor Rice of the poultry department of the State College of Agriculture at Cornell University, New York, has a couple of hens of which he may well feel proud. One of these, Cornell Supreme, has laid 660 eggs in a period of three years, the highest sustained production of which he has been able to find any authentic record. These eggs weighed 86.19 pounds, or more than twenty-five times the weight of the hen. Another hen, Cornell Surprise, has laid 562 eggs in the three year period, a remarkable feature about her performance being that she laid more eggs each successive year, her score for the three years being 180, 186 and 196 eggs respectively. The performance of these two hens leads their owner to the conclusion that a hen can sustain a high egg production for a period of at least three years and that such a breed can be developed by selection which will add greatly to the value of the poultry business of the country.

WHY SOME SUCCEED.

Success in most any line of agricultural endeavor or in animal or poultry husbandry is rarely due so much to exceptional opportunity or especially favorable environment or to unusual ability on the part of the operator as to the simple traits of persistence, application to details and the use of a fair measure of good sense and intelligence. Chiefly does it follow sticking to one thing, whatever the drawbacks for the time being may be. Many people make a fizzle of their undertakings by dropping an enterprise just as they have got through the tiresome and experience getting stage. They take a new tack and drop it at about the same stage, and so on. The net result is that they are most of their time gaining experience at a high price, from which they get little or no benefit.

J. E. Trigg

FEROCIOUS DOLPHINS.

Marine Monsters That Are Known as Whale Killers.

There really is such a sea monster as the whale killer. It is one of the largest and most ferocious of all the dolphin family. It also is known as the grampus. It is characterized as a genus by its large size and the conical and depressed head, devoid of a beak. The back fin is of great length, especially in the males, and the flippers are large and broadly ovate.

The teeth are comparatively few in number, varying from ten to thirteen on each side of the jaw, and are much larger than in any dolphin yet noticed, being often an inch or more in diameter and having an oval section. The coloration is striking, the upper parts and fins being black, while the lower jaw, chest and under parts are whitish.

The white area of the under parts does not, however, extend to the flukes, but ends posteriorly in a trident, of which the lateral and shorter prongs extend obliquely upward on the flanks. There is a large white streak above and behind the eye, and frequently at least a purple crescentic area extends across the back behind the fin. The killer attains a length of at least twenty feet.—St. Louis Times.

LOBSTER AND BUTTERFLY.

Widely Apart In Appearance, They Are Close Relatives.

You would hardly think it to look at them, yet the lobster is a relative of the butterfly. The kinship is not merely that of two members of the animal kingdom. The lobster and the butterfly are actually in one and the same great group of the kingdom, like the clam and the snail or the whale and the giraffe, whose spheres of activity are so widely separated.

It is simply, as Darwin pointed out in the case of all other creatures a great many years ago, that the lobster and its friends, the crab, the prawn and the shrimp, chose one method of life, while the butterfly and its set chose another.

So the first group developed characteristics suited to the conditions in which it lived, including as one of the most important, as its members do not move rapidly, a coat of armor to protect them from their innumerable enemies, while the butterflies and the great host of other winged insects shed every bit of superfluous weight, trusting to swiftness to carry them out of danger and to protective coloring to conceal them when flight is unavailing.—London Family Herald.

When Dead Men Ate.

In the medical press is a story of a man who believed that he was dead and who for that reason refused to take nourishment. "How can the dead eat and drink?" he asked when food was pressed upon him. It was obvious that unless something were done to bring him to his senses the delusion must soon become actuality—he would die of starvation. The strangest ruse was tried. Half a dozen attendants, draped in ghostly white, crept silently in single file into the room adjoining his and with the door open sat down where he could see them at a hearty meal. "Here, who are these people?" inquired the patient. "Dead men," answered the doctor. "What?" said the other. "Do dead men eat?" "To be sure they do, as you see for yourself," was the answer. "Well," said the corpse, "if that is so I'll join them, for I'm starving." The spell was broken, and he sat down and ate like forty famished men.

A Matter of Gender.

The bell of a Scottish church was giving out a very poor tone, and a committee was appointed to inquire as to what was wrong and to report on the best means of putting it right. After an examination the members were divided in their opinion, and the clerk officer, who was in attendance with the keys, was asked his view. "Fine, a ken what's wrang wi' the bell," he remarked. "It's a she-yin," meaning that it was of the feminine gender. Pressed to explain, he added, "Its tongue's owre lang—it's needin' to be clipped!" And this turned out to be really the fault. The tongue had become loosened to the extent of an inch or so and was overlapping the curve at the rim and therefore not striking truly.

Dogs of Belgium.

Belgian dogs that are harnessed to carts often work themselves to death. They may enjoy their work for a time, when they hurl themselves into the collar to drag the milk cart (and often the lazy milkman as well as his cans), but they do not enjoy the ensuing paralysis. The sight of a dog dying of starvation in the streets because his paralysis jerked him away from food every time he attempted to take it is not conducive to happy memories of Belgium.

He Didn't Put It Off.

"Gracious!" exclaimed Mr. Staylate. "It's nearly midnight. I should be going pretty soon, I suppose." "Yes," replied Miss Patience Gonne. "You know the old saying, 'Never put off till tomorrow what you can do today.'"—Philadelphia Press.

Much Worse.

"Oh dear," pouted the pretty girl in irritation as the trolley car came to a standstill. "What is worse than waiting on a switch?"

"Trying to pass on the same rail, madam," responded a gentleman beside her.—Judge.

To be weak is miserable, doing or suffering.—Milton.

AN AMERICAN BLUFF WINS

Georgia Man's Adventure With a French Duelist.

Abner Church after serving an apprenticeship at selling a patent clothes wringer to the farmers of New England was selected to open one of a number of agencies abroad for the sale of the same article. France was the territory assigned him, with Paris for his headquarters.

He had no sooner opened his saleroom than he was called upon by the representative of a Paris morning paper for an ad. Abner told him that he was not yet ready. The solicitor, taking his reply for a refusal, intimated that if the paper didn't get the ad. it would be to the disadvantage of the enterprise. Abner replied that he came from a land where in journalism the advertising and the newspaper's opinions were kept separate—in other words, where newspaper blackmailing was unknown. The journal was welcome to "fire away."

The next morning an article appeared in the home columns of the paper in question stating that all clothes wringers tore the articles wrung in them, and the Eureka sold by Abner Church simply reduced them to ribbons. Other such notices appeared at intervals and were copied by other papers. Abner made up his mind that he must stop the slander on his machine or shut up shop and go home. He called at the office of the journal that was blackmailing him and protested. He was listened to politely by the editor of the home department and when he had finished was referred to M. Jules Chicolet, another editor, who he was assured would take up the case.

Abner found M. Chicolet sitting in a study furnished a la Louis XVI, reading a novel and smoking a cigarette. Abner stated his case, to which the gentleman listened attentively and at the end asked:

"Do I understand, monsieur, that you accuse our journal of blackmailing you?"

"That's what it looks like."

"Then as a representative of the paper I have the honor to refer you to a gentleman who will call upon you this afternoon."

Abner said that all he wanted was to be let alone, but while he was talking M. Chicolet passed out of a rear door and left him standing alone. The wringing machine agent went back to his store to think the matter over. While there a genteelly dressed Frenchman entered and said he came to arrange an affair between M. Church and M. Chicolet.

"I have no quarrel with M. Chicolet," said Abner. "Who the dickens is M. Chicolet anyway?"

"Pardon! Monsieur, being an American, does not understand. M. Chicolet is the fighting editor of the paper."

"Writes up duels, you mean?"

"No, monsieur; M. Chicolet writes nothing. It is his duty to give satisfaction to those who think they have been insulted by the journal and to defend its honor. I understand you have accused it of blackmailing you. You must retract or fight."

"You tell the fighting editor that my grandfather lost an arm on the southern side at Gettysburg, and we churches would rather die than lay low. Tell him I'll fight him with rifles at 500 yards."

The visitor protested that such weapons were not used in Paris, to which Abner replied that in America no one fought with anything else, and he would fight with the weapon he could handle and none other.

When the fighting editor received the news that he must stand up against an American rifle it occurred to him that for that occasion at least he would earn his salary. He was a perfect swordsman and a dead shot with a pistol at short range, but had never fought with rifles. Abner, who had all the so called trickery of the Yankee as well as the fighting proclivities of the Georgian, had sent him word that he'd better make a will, since he proposed to aim straight at his heart and he had never missed, anything with a rifle.

Just after daylight one morning the fighting editor drove up to a secluded spot in the Bois de Boulogne, alighted with his attendants and waited for his antagonist. Presently an automobile appeared. On the roof was something of a black hue and oblong shape the nature of which could not in the dim light be detected. Abner alighted, and the porter of his store removed the article from the roof and carried it on to the field. M. Chicolet went up to it for a look and saw a coffin, on the lid of which was a silver plate bearing the name "Jules Chicolet. Died"—that very day.

M. Chicolet shuddered. This grotesque American way of fighting threw him off his balance. Abner stood near the coffin, leaning on a long rifle and looking at the man he intended should occupy it with a strange, diabolical stare. One of the attendants, seeing that the fighting editor was losing his nerve, asked if there was no hope of an arrangement. Abner replied that the journal must let him alone. A conference was held between the seconds, and it was agreed that Abner should withdraw his charge of blackmailing and the paper would publish an item in its home department especially commending the Eureka wringing machine. Then the party drove to a cafe, where they breakfasted together, while the coffin was carried on the automobile to the undertaker's shop from which it had been borrowed.

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left me with a frightful cough and very weak. I had spells when I could hardly breathe or speak for 10 to 30 minutes. My doctor could not help me, but I was completely cured by

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Gave Up Hope

"I suffered five years, with awful pains, due to womanly troubles," writes Mrs. M. D. McPherson, from Chadbourn, N. C. "They grew worse, till I would often faint. I could not walk at all, and I had an awful hurting in my side; also a headache and a backache.

I gave up and thought I would die, but my husband urged me to try Cardui, so, I began, and the first bottle helped me. By the time the third bottle was used, I could do all my work. All the people around here said I would die, but Cardui relieved me."

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For more than 50 years, Cardui has been relieving woman's sufferings, and making weak women strong and well. During this time, thousands of women have written, like Mrs. McPherson, to tell of the really surprising results they obtained by the use of this purely vegetable, tonic remedy for women.

Cardui strengthens, builds, restores, and relieves or prevents unnecessary pain and suffering from womanly troubles. If you are a woman, begin taking Cardui, today.

Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent free. 148

It is hard to imagine how people thought of wearing under- When a man's tongue is too thick to express his thoughts his wear before the monthly maga- latch key is too thick to go in the zines were started. keyhole.

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AN EYE FOR BUSINESS.

The Way Disraeli "Put One Over" on Publisher Colburn.

When the Hon. Mr. Ward wrote his novel "Tremaine" he was fearful of acknowledging himself the author until its fate should have been ascertained. He accordingly, the better to preserve his incognito, sent the manuscript copy by the wife of his attorney to Mr. Colburn. The work, although accepted, was not considered likely to pay extremely well, and consequently a trifling sum was given for it. Contrary, however, to Mr. Colburn's expectations, it ran to three editions.

The ingenious author of "Vivian Grey," then twenty-two years old, having heard of the circumstances, determined to use it to advantage, and accordingly, having arranged his work for publication, he proceeded to find out the honorable gentleman's fair messenger. This he quickly effected and upon a promise of giving her £20 induced her to be the bearer of his novel to the same publisher.

The woman was instantly recognized by Mr. Colburn as the same person who brought him "Tremaine," and, recollecting the great sale of that novel, he leaped at the manuscript presented to him with the utmost eagerness. It was quickly read and a handsome sum given for the copyright. A short time, however, enabled Mr. Colburn to find out his error, but too late to remedy himself. The work was not successful, and a considerable sum was lost by its publication.

TRAPPING AN ERMINE.

One of the Reasons Why the Prized Fur Is So Costly.

"This stole of imperial ermine is worth \$1,000," said the dealer. "Dear? Nix. Just consider how the animals comprised in it were caught!"

"In the first place, they were caught in a winter of extreme cold, for it is only in such a winter that the weasel, or ermine, turns from tawny to snow white. In normal winters the ermine only turns to a greenish white, like this \$400 greenish white stole here.

"In the second place, the ermines were caught young, for when fully developed their coats are coarse and stiff, as in this \$250 stole, and to catch them young the tongue trap must be used. Any other trap would tear the delicate fur.

"The tongue trap is a knife, an ordinary hunting knife, smeared with grease, that the hunter lays in the snow. The little ermine sees the blade, which it mistakes for ice. Ice it loves to lick, and so it licks the knife blade and is caught fast, its tongue, in that zero weather, frozen to the steel.

"Yes, sir, when you see a stole like this don't begrudge a good price for it, for every ermine in it was tongue trapped in subzero weather—a mighty slow and painful hand process."—New York Tribune

The Blanket Tree.

Blankets grow on trees in Ecuador, and, while the idea of an all wood fresh from the forest bed covering might give insomnia and a backache to the child of civilization who likes to snuggle comfortably under several layers of down and wool, the natives find it all right, as in fact it is.

When an Ecuador Indian wants a blanket he hunts up a demajagua tree and cuts from it a five or six foot section of the peculiarly soft, thick bark. This is dampened and beaten until the flexibility of the sheet is much increased. The rough gray exterior is next peeled off, and the sheet dried in the sun. The result is a blanket, soft, light and fairly warm, of an attractive cream color. It may be rolled into a compact bundle without hurt and with ordinary usage will last for several years.—Harper's.

Butterflies That Live on Fish.

The butterfly was blue and transparent. As through blue glass its tiny heart could be seen beating inside its body, and the professor read a newspaper article through its lovely blue wings. "This," he said, "is the pteropoda, a Mediterranean butterfly. It eats fish. On its tongue are rows of pointed hooks. They serve as teeth. This beautiful creature would turn up its nose at a garden of roses and lilies, but it would feast ecstatically upon a putrid eel. Now and then a pteropoda is found on the Florida or the California coast. It is only abundant, though, in the Mediterranean."

Ancient and Modern.

Mr. Choate, the well known American diplomatist, was being shown over a very old English parish church. Pointing out an oak screen, the rector informed his visitor that it was "centuries old." "And this paneling on the door?" inquired Mr. Choate, much interested. "Oh," replied the rector, "that is quite modern! It was put up only forty years before the discovery of America, you know!"—London Globe.

Buttons Barred.

"Our collection today, my dear brethren," said the rector, "is for the clothing fund. At the same time, may I earnestly impress upon you that, though the collection is for the clothing fund, it is not necessary to contribute buttons?"

The Hero.

First Critic—I understand you saw Scribner's new comedy last night. Who played the hero? Second Critic—I did. I sat through the whole thing.—Philadelphia Record.

Neither walls, theaters, porches nor senseless equipage make states, but men who are able to rely upon themselves.—Aristides.

TIPPING AN ARTIST.

He Got His Fee, Too, Before He Gave Up the Information Wanted.

Winslow Homer was a great painter who had the unusual good fortune to have his merit appreciated early in life. But no one ever presumed less on a wide reputation. Affectation was a weakness from which his sense of humor saved him.

In his biography by Mr. W. H. Downes is printed the story of a New York gentleman of wealth and artistic tastes who made the journey to Scarborough, Me., where Homer had his studio, to make the artist's acquaintance.

On his arrival he found the studio door locked. The owner was nowhere to be seen. He wandered about the cliffs for awhile until he met a man in a rough old suit of clothes, rubber boots and a battered hat, who carried a fishpole. He accosted the fisherman thus:

"Say, my man, if you can tell me where I can find Winslow Homer I have a quarter for you."

"Where's your quarter?" said the fisherman.

He handed it over and was astonished to hear the quizzical Yankee fisherman say, "I am Winslow Homer."

The sequel of this unusual introduction was that Homer took his new acquaintance back to the studio, entertained him and before he left sold him a picture.

LIGHTING WITH GAS.

And the Young Scotsman Who Wore a Wooden Hat.

One morning a good many years ago a young Scotsman was shown into the office of a great engineer at Birmingham. The young man was wearing a hat of extraordinary shape, and in his nervousness at meeting the man of fame he let the hat slip. It fell with a hollow thud upon the floor. The engineer looked with astonishment at the thing. The owner picked it up and apologized for the noise it had caused. It was of wood, he explained. He had made it himself, turning it with his father's lathe.

The engineer thought that there must be something in a man who could think out and make such a thing as this. He forthwith engaged him, kept an eye upon him and gave him work of responsibility. The engineer was Boulton; the new man, William Murdoch.

The man with the wooden hat justified the judgment of the man who employed him. After awhile he was sent away to Cornwall, and when he returned it was to light up his master's premises with gas. The mind which first practically applied the coal gas to the purpose of lighting lived inside that wooden hat.—St. James' Gazette.

Leigh Hunt.

This famous Englishman has two distinct claims to fame. Not only was he a brilliant poet, essayist and critic but much that we know of Keats, Shelley, Lamb, Byron, Moore, Coleridge, Dickens and Carlyle has been derived from the knowledge of these celebrities which Hunt gave to the world. Possessing a happy spirit and genuine scholarship, Leigh Hunt's writings sparkle with wit and cleverness, while his translations are among the choicest of their kind. His peculiar difficulties undoubtedly prevented Hunt giving us his best at times, but after he was granted a pension amounting in all to £320 per annum the improved comfort and augmented leisure enabled him to make his mark on English literature with essays of remarkable power.—Pearson's Weekly.

The Name Leigh.

On March 6, 1812, Lehigh county was formed from part of Northampton county. Its name came from the Lehigh river, being an Indian name derived through the German. The original Indian name is said to have been Le-chau-weech-ink, or Le-chau-week-i, meaning "the place of the fork of the road." The German settlers of the region shortened this into "Lecha," which is still in use among the Pennsylvania Germans. "Lehigh" is the English version of "Lecha." Allentown, the county seat, was called Northampton until 1833.—Philadelphia Record.

Applied Advice.

"I want to buy one of those 'Do It Now' cards."

"Sorry," said the clerk, "but we're out of those cards. We'll have some printed next week."

"You told me that last week."

At this point the proprietor came forward.

"Print some immediately," he ordered, "and tack up about forty of 'em around here."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Little Oversight.

Minister (approaching the baptismal font)—The candidate for baptism will now be presented. Mother of Intended Candidate (in horrified undertone to husband)—There, I knew we would forget something. You run home as quick as you can and fetch the baby!—Dallas News.

The Other Kind.

Pater (to indolent son)—Why don't you go to work? You have attained your majority.

Son—Yes, dad. But mine isn't a working majority.—Boston Transcript.

Knew What She Wanted.

"But, my dear madam, there's no use consulting me about your husband. I'm a horse doctor."

"That's why I came to you. He's a chronic kicker!"—Life.

VEILED LADIES.

Three Men Who Won Literary Laurels Under Feminine Names.

One of the most famous cases of a man writer winning fame under a woman's name was that of the late William Sharp, who kept his identity with "Fiona Macleod," a close secret during his life, and it was only after his death that the public was made aware that "her" remarkable novels were the work of the well known critic and essayist. Their style seemed so characteristically feminine that even the most astute critics believed that they were written by a woman's hand.

Another famous writer, Laurence Housman, known already as a poet and artist, made a third and most successful appearance before the public as a "veiled lady." A remarkable book appeared entitled "An Englishwoman's Love Letters," which all the critics praised and all the clubs and literary circles talked about. Who was this woman who had laid her heart bare? The critics agreed that, whoever she was, she understood her sex to perfection. The secret was kept very close for a time, and then, to everybody's immense amazement, the real author was revealed as a man after all.

Very few people probably will recall the undoubted fact that one of the greatest of Victorian poets, Algernon Charles Swinburne, hid his identity occasionally under the very matter of fact feminine nom de plume of "Mrs. Horace Manners," while another and much beloved singer on the other side of the Atlantic, the charming Quaker poet, John Greenleaf Whittier, used frequently as a pen name the unromantic one of "Margaret Smith."—London Answers.

DOMESTIC DRUGGERY.

No Matter How Burdensome It May Be, Homes Will Always Exist.

No matter how many girls spurn housework, homes will still exist. No matter how many women slink discouraged into hotels and boarding houses, the best of families will always live in separate homes. No matter how many men remain unmarried, the majority will always have wives and children. The millennium itself will not be without the family.

Hotels and boarding houses, even, are merely megatherianized homes, and no matter how much sensible co-operation in washing and sewing, cooking and the care of children and sick folk, may be compassed, even those millenniumarians will still have beds to be made, floors to be swept, doors to be tended, clothes to be sorted, buttons to be sewed on, papers to be burned, dishes to be washed, errands to be run and windows to be locked.

Folks may live without concerts and trolley cars and books, but they cannot live without sleeping, dressing and eating, sickness, visitors and children, nor can they live without that perpetual disorder that has to be perpetually cleared up, and that perpetual disintegration of the material universe which has to be perpetually swept up. Domestic work there will always be. The family itself may do it, or they may pay some one else to do it, or they may do part and pay some one else to do part, but done it must be.—Anne Winsor Allen in Atlantic Magazine.

Proverb Against Proverb.

A wealthy lawyer and a down-trodden litigant were conversing together. The lawyer had not always been wealthy; the client had not always been down-trodden. In the elevators of life they had passed each other, one going down, the other going up, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. And now they were quoting proverbs at each other.

"A fool and his money are soon parted," sneered the attorney.

"Lawyers' houses are built with fools' money," came back the client. Which showed the man who heard this bit of repartee the truth of the statement that those who live in glass houses shouldn't throw stones. A few more might be added, but this will do for the present.

Birds and Insects and Vegetation.

A well known French scientist has asserted that without birds to check the ravages of insects upon vegetation human life would vanish from this planet in the space of nine years. But for the vegetation the insects would perish; but for the insects the birds would perish, and but for the birds vegetation would be destroyed. Nature has therefore formed a delicate balance of power which cannot be disturbed without bringing great loss and unhappiness to the world. — London Tit-Bits.

For the Sake of Others.

"Have you ever done anything for the sake of promoting the happiness of others without selfish reward?" asked the idealist.

"I should say so," replied Mr. Growcher. "I have bought any quantity of stock that never paid dividends."—Washington Star.

Plenty of Room.

She—A woman has a greater capacity for learning than a man. He—Yes; a woman is never so full of gossip that she can't hold more.—Philadelphia Record.

Good Reason.

"Hello, Spraddles?"

"Hello, Borom. I haven't seen you for a week."

"No; I've been seeing you first."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

If I am building a mountain and stop before the last basketful of earth is placed on the summit I have failed.—Confucius.

W. Tanner Ottley

Attorney-at-Law

Will practice in all the Courts

Columbia, Ky.

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FOR 1913

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and indigestion caused no great distress for two years. I tried many things, but got little help, till at last I found in the best pills or medicines I ever took.

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25 CENTS PER BOTTLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

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Gradyville.

Dr. and Mrs. L. C. Nell spent last Friday in Columbia.

Mr. Phil Sherrill, of the Green river section was by the bedside of his father a day or so of last week.

The 1st Sunday in Sept., there will be an all-day singing at Union church, conducted by the Sparksville class. Every body invited to attend and bring well-filled baskets.

We are glad to note that Mr. A. T. Sherrill, who has been in a critical condition with heart failure for the past week or so, is improving at this time.

Messrs. Bailey and Pendleton, of Greensburg, were through here buying cattle and sheep, at the market price.

Mr. C. C. Wheeler is having a large yard of staves prepared for the market. Mr. Wheeler has quite a lot of nice timber.

Messrs. Coomer & Gowen, the well-known merchants at Sparksville, passed through here the first of the week with several loads of wheat which they had purchased in Green county, at \$1.00 per bushel. We understand they will feed the wheat to hogs.

While in conversation with Dr. L. C. Nell a few days ago, on the subject of our growing crops, the Dr. informed us that his crops of corn and tobacco were better than last season. Dr. has one bottom that he thinks will make over one hundred barrels of corn this season, and his tobacco crop is fine also.

Dr. S. Simmons spent a day or so at Jamestown last week, visiting his relatives. Dr. informed us that their corn crops in that section were fine.

Mr. Allen Parson and family, of Portland, spent last Saturday night and Sunday visiting relatives in our city. Mr. Parson is a dealer in produce and has a fine business.

Mr. J. B. Yates & son, of Cave City, while visiting their relatives here a few days ago called in to see us. Jim is certainly looking good and we were glad to shake his hand once more.

Strong Hill spent several days in Green county last week looking after his saw and grist mill. Mr. Hill is interested in several in that county.

Mr. W. B. Hill, who has been here on a vacation for two months, started for Southern Kentucky the first of the week where he will take up the sale of Pratt's Food again.

Our old friend and kinsman, L. M. Wilmore, of Bogard, Mo., spent a few days with us last week. We were all glad to see him and hear him talk of the old Kentucky people in his State. Luther is looking well and informed us that his family was enjoying the best of health and all well-pleased. He also informed us that their prospects for a crop were good.

Mr. Arvest Hill, one of our best young men left for the Lone Star State the first of the week with a view of making it his future home. We wish him much success.

Messrs. Mayfield and Gillenwaters, two well-known dry goods men, of Nashville, were calling on our merchants last week.

Rowes X Roads.

It is just a girl at Robert Hadley's this time. Mother and baby doing well.

Mrs. Sam Aaron is very sick, and is not able to be up. Another case of lung trouble.

Logan Chapman and family got in from Oklahoma last week. Dry weather and bad health run them back to old Kentucky. Nothing like home when a man gets a little sick.

It now looks like we have got into a new world since the good rains last week. Everything has new life, our corn crop in this corner will be fairly good.

Robert Chapman and wife have gone to Casey county this week to visit Mrs. Chapman's people.

Bill Cook went to Columbia Saturday to bring his daughter, Mrs. Addie Helin, home with him to stay a few weeks visiting old friends.

Oliver Hadley and wife attended Children's Day at Burtontown Sunday, the 31st.

The Methodist brethren are in a big meeting this week, here at the Mount Pleasant church. A man by the name of Wilson is doing the preaching.

Your scribe and wife, and John Oaks and wife attended the Camp Meeting, on the pike above Jamestown, one day last week. They are having an old time meeting.

William A. Garr died here at his home August 17, 1913, age, about 82 years old. He was a good citizen and a nice old man. He traveled many years all over Kentucky, Tennessee and Virginia as a peddler in jewelry and spectacles. He made a lot of money, he told me that he often made \$600 00 a year. As a peddler he was a great talker, well versed in book knowledge, and was a great friend to the church, went to church regular and gave them of his money liberally. He told me he never turned down a collection for church purposes. Though not a church member, he was a good man. He leaves 4 sons and one daughter and many friends to mourn. Brother Tarter preached his funeral after which he was laid to rest by the side of his wife in the family grave yard to await the resurrection.

Frank Blakey's wife died August 21, 1913. She was 30 years old last June. She professed religion in her girlhood days and joined the Methodist church at Mt. Pleasant to which she was an honored member until death called her home. She was one of our best Sunday school girls at Oak Grove for years. She has paid the debt we yet owe. She leaves behind a husband, one child, mother, several brothers and sisters and a host of friends to weep, but not as those who have no hope. Sleep on Lura, your friends are coming after you, one by one. She was a victim of consumption.

God bless all your friends that you leave behind, is my prayer.

Uncle Ezra Says.

"It don't take more'n a gill uv effort to git folks into a peck of trouble, and a little neglect of constipation, biliousness, indigestion or other liver derangement will do the same. If ailing, take Dr. King's New Life Pills for quick results. Easy, safe, sure and only 25 cents at Paull Drug Co. Ad

Dirigo.

Mr. T. T. Hamilton and family, Edmonton, visited relatives here last week.

Mrs. Hoskins Stapp, Louisville, who has been visiting relatives in this county for several weeks, has returned home.

Mr. H. M. Campbell is very much elated over the Teachers Certificate granted him by the County Board, recently, he having made the best grade on spelling of any applicant for a certificate this year.

Mrs. Melvin Petty has been dangerously sick for the past ten days and is reported to be no better at this writing.

Mr. Matthew Wooten and family, and Mr. Allen Wooten and family have removed from this place to Sparksville.

Mr. Luther Pelston, Cumberland county, did business here one day last week.

Rev. H. M. Stotts, of this place, is conducting a series of meetings at Smith's Grove, in Cumberland county, this week.

Mrs. Hiram Stotts is very sick at this writing.

Miss Jane Taylor Lewis, Amandaville, is visiting relatives here.

J. M. Campbell did business at Gradyville last Tuesday.

Rev. Jo Stotts, of this place, has just closed a very successful meeting near Jamestown, and is now engaged in a meeting at Hopewell, Cumberland county.

J. G. Campbell is in Clinton county this week, buying produce.

Mose Wooten is having his house weatherboarded and is going to paint it soon, thus adding to the attractiveness of our town.

There has been more squirrels in this section this season than for many years before. A few weeks ago it was no uncommon thing for a hunter to come in with fifteen or twenty squirrels after a hunt of only an hour or so. But the squirrels have about eaten up all the hickory-nuts and then there has been so many killed that they are getting a little more scarce, and even G. W. Stotts does not kill more than ten or twelve in a half day.

Gadberry.

Miss Nona Conover is an intense sufferer from a felon on her right hand.

Miss Lonie Bradshaw is very low with typhoid fever.

Mr. Wyatt Conover is expected in from Illinois this week.

Messrs Robert and Chester Scalf have returned to Louisville.

Mrs. Nannie Scalf has returned to Louisville after a two weeks vacation.

Miss Virgie Conover, who has been sick for some time, has about recovered.

Mrs. Luther Conover and children will leave for Illinois to make their future home, in a few days.

At the pleasant country home of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Johnson, the following were entertained at dinner, last Wednesday:

Mrs. Nannie Scalf, Mrs. Mont Cravens, Mrs. Robt. Price, Mrs. Rollin Hurt, Mrs. Ben Conover, Miss Nonie Conover and Mr. Ralph Hurt.

Tarter.

We had a good rain to fall last week. The first to amount to anything since June 22.

Drewy Moore and Frank Waggoner were through here last week buying cattle.

J. O. and D. F. White were in Columbia last Monday on business.

On August the 18th, about 1 a. m., Judge D. G. Shepherd, who was one of the best known men in this part of the county, closed his eyes in death. While it was known he could not live, his demise, at the time it occurred, was a surprise, as he was sick only five days. Judge Shepherd was born in Russell county, near this place, May the 28th, 1832, making him 81 years and near 3 months. He was a soldier in the Union army during the war of the Rebellion, enlisting as a private, and was attached to Company "A" 5th Kentucky Cavalry, serving with the same troop as private 2nd Lieutenant and before resigning was promoted to Captain of the company.

He seemed to be extra strong for his age and was perfectly at himself until the very last. He was a son of James Shepherd, who died many years ago. He leaves only one sister and nine children to mourn his loss. His only brother, E. C. Shepherd, preceded him to the grave about two years ago. About 40 years ago he united with the Separate Baptist church and was a consistent member until the end, having been a minister of the Gospel. His last moments told his true life as he expressed his satisfaction to die, saying he was ready to meet the summons.

He was buried near the place where his death occurred, being placed beside his wife, who preceded him to the grave about 10 years ago. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Wolford a large crowd attended. All honor to his name and peace to his memory.

Cyclone.

Ernest and John W. Cundiff were in Green county last week on business.

Miss Bessie Zack Smith is assisting Bro. Dudgeon in a camp meeting at Jerico this week. Miss Bessie is organist.

John Will Cundiff sold one male calf to Brask Massey for \$27.50.

Mr. John Cundiff sold one cow to Brack Cain for \$85.00

The two Misses Curry, of St. Mary, who were visiting Mrs. T. B. Hood, returned to their home last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Cundiff gave the young people of their neighborhood a moonlight party last Wednesday night. Quite a large crowd attended all enjoyed themselves so much that when the hour came for them to go home all regretted that the time had been so short and wished for many more socials to come like this one. There was some very fine music rendered by Misses Maggie and Ella Todd, Misses Anna and Lela Cundiff, Maggie Hutchison and Lula Todd did the entertaining, they know just how to make a crowd of young folks enjoy themselves.

If you sell your pullets what about the egg crop next winter and spring when eggs are high?

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turned by Parcel Post, if in seven days

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Ozark.

Mr. Robert Bailey was stricken with typhoid fever last Saturday, that makes two in that family down with this disease.

Mr. W. T. Reynolds, one of our merchants, is confined to his room with blood-poison. He got his foot hurt some time ago, but paid little attention to it, as it was not serious, but last Friday blood poison set up. A doctor was immediately summoned, and he is getting along very well at present.

Mr. Nat White is salesman for W. T. Reynolds, while he is sick.

Mr. Jo Pierce Jr., is in a low state of health. He is an unusually bright boy, has labored hard to secure an education and has succeeded. He was awarded a certificate to teach and given a school this year, but had only taught about one week when his health failed, and he had to dismiss. It is hoped by his many friends that he will soon recover.

Mr. Lander Bryant is teaching for Mr. Jo Pierce this week. Lander is another one of our worthy young men. We wish him success in his new field of labor.

Mr. Buford Montgomery is attending the Institute, at Bowling Green.

Mr. J. D. White and wife were guests of Mr. Jake Gabbert and wife last Sunday.

Gertie, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Luther Maupin, is real sick.

Mr. Calvin Maupin is building a new residence. Apderson Bros. are doing the work.

Hogwallow News.

One of the benches is missing from the Dog Hill church. This is the third thing that has come up missing from there in the past month, including the bell, and it is believed somebody is fixing to open up a new church somewhere.

The Hogwallow Improvement Association is striving hard for the upbuilding of Hogwallow, and hopes to be able to announce a new moon for this section in a few nights.

Raz Barlow says the summer is almost gone and he has not caught over two lizards.

A Brass band is to be put into operation at Tickville ere the persimmons begin to blush. Raz Barlow has a brass watch to enter and will try for the job of keeping time.

The hotel at Tickville, which has been serving all a person can eat for 25c, has closed its doors until Raz Barlow leaves town.

Isaac Hellwanger, having learned that snails are very destructive to sorghum patches, is rushing his crop along in an endeavor to get it ripe and all stewed out before the snails that passed through Hogwallow last week can reach his farm. The Wild Onion school teacher declares on the other hand, that if snails get sorghum molasses on them it will impede their progress.

If all the threats made by men were carried out, there wouldn't be room in the graveyards to bury the results.

Sim Flinders has the Rheumatism so bad in one of his wrists he can hardly lift a jug off of the floor.